

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH

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THREE DIXON STORES BURGLARIZED SUNDAY NIGHT

BODY OF PRETTY, UNKNOWN WOMAN IS FOUND IN ROAD

Mystery Surrounds the Death of Girl on Peoria Highway

Peoria, Ill., Mar. 29.—(AP)—Authorities today were attempting to penetrate the mystery surrounding the death of a pretty unidentified girl whose body was found alongside a road two miles south of Pekin yesterday.

The first theory advanced by police, that she had been struck by a passing automobile, has been abandoned. They now believe she was hurled from an automobile to her death.

The only clue to her identity discovered is a small pasteboard packing box addressed to "Miss Maria Sh—," the remainder of the name being torn off the label. Below the name is "Chillicothe," a town 12 miles from Peoria.

Police there said they had no knowledge of any missing person.

The girl was about 25 years old. Examination revealed that the girl's jugular vein and wind pipe were broken, but no outward marks of violence are apparent on the throat.

Clues Are Meagre.

A small brown paper box which contained a small box of "Menthol-Salvo," a small remnant of a tube of tooth paste and a circular letter from the Rosebud Perfumery Co., of Woodboro, Md., is the only clue to the identity of the body of the girl today. On the outside of the box were the words "Miss Maria Sh—" the remainder of the name having been torn off and addressed to Chillicothe, Illinois. The circular gave no name but stated that the company had sent eight packages of powder which she was to sell at 25 cents a package and gave the number on the box as 225,260.

SHIPMENT TRACED
Woodboro, Md., Mar. 29.—(AP)—The Rosebud Perfumery Company of this place shipped to Miss Maria Shay at Chillicothe, Ill., on Feb. 17, eight boxes of powder to be sold by her.

A pasteboard box addressed to "Miss Maria Sh—" the remainder of the name being torn off, was found with the body of a young woman near Pekin, Illinois, yesterday. The company said Miss Shay was not a regular agent of the company and that it knew nothing of her other than it had received a request from her for the powder to sell.

Young Owner of Booze Farm Finished 'Hit'

Freeport, Ill.—Lynman Voelpe 26, of Clinton, Ia., who was sentenced to serve three months in the county jail at Morrison after pleading guilty to violation of the prohibition act, has completed his sentence and been released.

Lynman Voelpe was sentenced by Judge Adam C. Chittie at the October term of the federal court. At the same time his father, E. W. Voelpe, was given a term of one year in jail and sentenced to pay a fine of \$5,000.

The elder Voelpe was charged with being the backer of Jim Reilly, raiding of whose bootleg farm near Fulton, in Whiteside county, over a year ago, was the biggest of its kind in the history of the state liquors and paraphernalia worth \$5,000 having been seized.

Man, Rescued from a Disabled Boat, Heir

Honolulu, March 29.—(AP)—The motor ship Mazatlan, disabled on March 19 several hundred miles off Guam, arrived here in tow of the U. S. Shipping Board freighter William Penn yesterday.

The advertiser says that when the Mazatlan docked, Ray Dietrich, owner and operator of an estate in England worth five million dollars, Dietrich, described as a soldier of fortune, was handed a message from a firm of London lawyers, saying he, as a grand son, inherits the estate after two years fruitless search for others as nearest of kin.

Coaches of Conference Will Meet Here April 5

A meeting of the coaches of the Rock River high school conference will be held here April 5th. At that time the date for the conference held and track meet will be set. The three cornered relay race over the Lincoln highway between the cities of Sterling and Dixon to be participated in by the Sterling, Rock Falls and Dixon high schools will be arranged at that time and the date set.

Woman Killed by "Vamp" Car on State Highway

Streator, Ill., Mar. 29.—(AP)—Mrs. I. T. Ransom, 45, formerly of Odell, Ill., while walking on a paved road north of here, was run down and killed last night by an automobile. The driver escaped without being identified.

SAFER IN WILD WEST THAN IN ANY BIG CITY

Supt. of Yellowstone Park Declares So Emphatically

Casper, Wyo., Mar. 29.—(AP)—"The westerner no longer carries guns or revolvers but the easterner loads himself with an arsenal of weapons," H. M. Albright, superintendent of Yellowstone National Park declared today in an address before the state publicity congress here.

Mr. Albright refuted the idea that the west was "wild and dangerous." A person is ten times more safe in the Jackson Hole in Wyoming or Yellowstone Park's most remote corner, than he is on any street corner in Chicago," he said.

In the sealing of fire arms of tourists who travel through the park, by the authorities, to prevent crime or killing of animals, Mr. Albright declared "it is rare that a family from these mountain states has even a gun or pistol, but you ought to see the arsenal that is sometimes presented by a New York or Illinois or Pennsylvania automobile. Of course the residents of those states need guns for personal protection much more than we do in these western regions."

RAISING FUNDS FOR WAR VETS MUCH ABUSED

Said to Be Profitable Graft of Fakers in the East

New York, Mar. 29.—(AP)—Raising funds for disabled and needy world war veterans is one of the most profitable projects of the fake charity promoter, the New York Evening Post says today in an article of a series on fraudulent charity drives. It cites one instance of two men, wearying of scrubbing floors, decided to organize the "Ex-service Men's Aid." Their equipment consisted of several borrowed neighbors' children, and copies of a small pamphlet, "The Flag—How to Respect It and How to Display It."

Their sad stories and the tearful presence of the ill-clad children drew contributions from persons on the street who were moved "by the outrageous plight of our poor war buddies."

The women were arrested for soliciting funds without a license and when they admitted that the money was to go only to their own support they were sentenced to 90 days in jail each.

Representative Hamilton Fish, Jr., told the Post of the action of the post-office department in denying the use of the mails to the National Disabled Soldiers League when it learned that part of the contributions were converted to "improper and personal gain."

Start Second Trial of Two for Alleged Murder
Springfield—Selection of jurors for the second trial of John Bucklevich and John Parks, charged with the murder of Edmund Hansen, Chicago furniture dealer, began today.

WEATHER
HALF THE PEOPLE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE OTHER HALF ARE DOING—WHICH PROTECTS A LOT OF US.



MONDAY, MARCH 29, 1926
By Associated Press Leased Wire

Illinois: Mostly cloudy with probability of rain or snow Tuesday and in south portion tonight; not much change in temperature.

Chicago and vicinity: Partly cloudy tonight and Tuesday; followed by some snow by Tuesday night; not much change in temperature; lowest tonight about 25; gentle to moderate variable winds.

Wisconsin: Mostly cloudy tonight and Tuesday; becoming unsettled in south and west portions by Tuesday night; not much change in temperature.

Iowa: Mostly cloudy with probability snow in west portion tonight and Tuesday and in west portion Tuesday; somewhat warmer tonight in west and central portions.

DIXON TAXI CAB BURNS ON STATE ROAD NEAR CITY

Was Returning From an Unpaid-for Trip to Indiana

One of the sedans in service with the Durant Taxi company's fleet was totally destroyed by fire this morning shortly after 3 o'clock on the Chicago Road at the east city limits. John Duffy and John Hannan, occupants of the car, who were returning from Michigan City, Ind., escaped with slight bruises when the machine overturned on the paying after making the turn on the Lincoln Highway entering the city. Mr. Duffy sustained a slight injury to one of his legs.

Saturday morning, John Hannan one of the taxi drivers, took a passenger, giving the name of C. E. Wells and representing himself to be a salesman, on a trip from Dixon. The passenger stated he had business between Dixon and DeKalb. The trip continued on to Michigan City, Ind., where the passenger left the cab under the pretext that he was sending a telegram and is said to have disappeared.

The driver notified the police who in turn called John Duffy by long distance telephone and notified him that one of his drivers was stranded in that city.

Some uneasiness had been felt in Hannan's absence, it being feared that he might have been kidnapped with the car. Mr. Duffy received word yesterday noon and left at once by train for Michigan City. The two men were returning home early this morning when the accident occurred resulting in the total loss of the car. The fire department was summoned to the scene, but the fire had gained such headway that the car could not be saved.

Governor Hammill Will Not Accede to Request

Washington, Mar. 29.—(AP)—Governor Hammill of Iowa has declined a request that he reappear before the house agriculture committee in connection with farm relief legislation.

Governor Hammill made a general statement before the committee a month ago and at the request of Kentucky, the committee asked him to return for further interrogation. Mr. Kinchloe contended that Mr. Hammill's statement was vague as specific remedies for farmers' ills.

In a letter to the committee Governor Hammill questioned whether his reappearance would be of any advantage "in view of the fact that I have already been before the committee and it has had a great number of hearings on the agricultural question."

"I am satisfied," he said, "that it is sufficiently informed upon the subject to prepare whatever measure the judgment of the committee should recommend for passage. I feel sure that the committee will put forth its utmost effort to ameliorate the conditions under which agriculture is laboring and has labored for so long, insofar as betterment can be attained by legislative processes."

William Hirth of Columbia, Mo., chairman of the corn belt committee, appeared in the committee room today. He had been assailed by several members of the committee for "attempting to intimidate congress."

In concluding his testimony, he had said the political parties, particularly the one in power, would be held responsible if congress failed to enact farm relief legislation.

S. H. Thompson, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation, told the committee that members of congress "inform us it is the common understanding that this session will not adjourn until farm relief legislation has been enacted."

He endorsed the corn belt bill to levy a fee on agricultural products to assist in handling the surplus problem.

Application for Dance Hall Permit Insufficient

Springfield, Ill.—(AP)—Filing of an application for a dance hall permit in the county clerk's office does not allow a dance hall proprietor to operate the hall until the county board either rejects or grants his application Attorney General Carlstrom said in an opinion here today.

The opinion was given to State's Attorney Charles F. Evans of Macon County, who asked whether filing of the application in the clerk's office fulfilled the word "received" in the dance hall law. The county board must meet and pass on the application before dances can be held.

Premier Briand Denies He's About to Take Wife

Paris, Mar. 29.—(AP)—A report that M. Briand, France's bachelor premier was about to marry, met with a firm denial today. "Whom could I marry?" he asked. "A young girl would not take me and I would not take an old one."

U. S. WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT TRANSFER OF MEXICAN LAND GRANT TO JAPANESE CORP.

Territory Viewed as Valuable as Good Naval Base

Washington, Mar. 29.—(AP)—The Senate foreign relations committee was asked today by Senator Johnson, republican, California, to inquire into a 2,000,000 acre land grant on Magdalena Bay, Lower California, recently given by the Mexican government to a Mexican-Japanese syndicate. Senator Johnson's request was submitted to Chairman Borah, who said he, too, wanted all the facts about the concession.

Senator Borah previously had taken the matter up with the state department which, as a result, is expected to make inquiries as to the nature of the transaction.

Thus far neither the department nor Senator Borah has any information except that contained in a recent newspaper dispatch from San Diego saying the syndicate proposed to produce vegetable dyes and rubber.

The land involved long has been regarded as an immensely valuable naval base however, and Senators Borah and Johnson believe all the information available should be secured by the American government.

The San Diego dispatch did not come to the attention of Senators Borah and Johnson until yesterday. The foreign relations chairman said that since the department knew nothing about the case, he saw no reason for introducing a resolution calling on Secretary Kellogg for information.

If the customary state department procedure is followed Ambassador Sheffield at Mexico City will be asked to inquire informally at the Mexican foreign office regarding the grant and report to Washington.

Earl Siden Passed Away Sunday After Two Weeks Sickness

Earl Leonard Siden, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Siden of Dixon, passed away at his home 802 Park street, March 28, 1926 at 3:15 o'clock, after two weeks illness of bronchial pneumonia. In December, 1925, he was taken ill with scarlet fever, whooping cough followed and finally he was taken sick with grippe and pneumonia developed causing his death. Earl was born at Ashton, Ill., June 15, 1923. He leaves to mourn his loss, his father, mother and one brother, LeRoy, aged four years. Earl was a very bright child and was loved by every one who knew him. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of their many friends. Funeral services will be conducted Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 from the Staples-Moyer chapel, with interment in Oakwood.

German Faster Nearing World Record This P. M.

Berlin, Mar. 29.—(AP)—If he holds out until 6:10 o'clock tonight, Herr Jolly, professional faster will have exceeded by a full day the world's record for abstention from food now held by Signor Muiatti of Italy—43 days. Jolly announced on February 13 that he intended to exceed the record by a day. He was then locked in a glass cage with 400 bottles of carbonated water and five thousand cigarettes as well as a radio loud speaker, books and writing material.

Three hundred thousand Germans have viewed the faster, at fifty pennies each from which the luxury tax has been sufficient to pay the salaries of the lord mayor and borough mayors throughout the voluntary hunger strike. Jolly weighed 130 pounds when he entered the cage. Today his weight was 103 1/2.

Many Cars Stalled in Deep Snow in Denver

Denver, Colo., Mar. 29.—With 48 automobiles stalled in snow drifts between Colorado Springs and Denver, the weather man today held out little relief for the Rocky Mountain region, which in many places has experienced a continued fall of snow since Wednesday.

A wave of winter, extending as far south as Albuquerque, N. M., has come over the district following several weeks of springlike temperatures. The weather observer said that more snow would fall and that the end of the cold wave was not yet in sight.

Parents Invited to Meeting This Evening

Every parent in Dixon who is interested in the future of the children and Dixon and their school facilities is urged to attend the meeting of the grade and high school Parent-Teachers associations which will be held at the south side high school auditorium at 7:45 o'clock this evening.

Man Badly Injured When House Fell on Him Near Galesburg

Galesburg, Ill., Mar. 29.—(AP)—William Sallee of Swan Creek, near here, is in a critical condition at Monmouth Hospital as a result of injuries received when a house fell on him. He was moving the building pulling it with a team of horses. The team became frightened and ran away, tipping the house over on Sallee. He was unconscious when dragged out from under the building.

ILLINOIS YOUTH, EXECUTED, WAS BURIED AS HERO

Public Funeral Held for Lad Who Died in Georgia Chair

Quincy, Ill., Mar. 29.—(AP)—In a casket smothered with flowers, following services attended by thousands, the body of Ted Coggeshall, electrocuted at Milledgeville, Ga., last Thursday for the murder of the Putnam County Superintendent of schools W. C. Wright, was lowered to its last resting place this afternoon in the little country cemetery near Clayton, a Quincy suburb.

His burial was accompanied with honors due a hero, and the populace gave him the distinction of being a martyr. The little suburb was crowded with visitors, and it is estimated no less than 4,000 people viewed the body in his home just south of town. This morning the remains were brought to Clayton and placed in an undertaking establishment where a long line passed the gray covered casket.

SEN. McKINLEY TO SPEAK HERE THURSDAY EVE.

Meeting at Theater to End Day's Journey Out from City

U. S. Senator William B. McKinley and party, consisting of Miss Mary D. Bailey, Assistant District Attorney; Hon. Thos. Risley, Solicitor of Department of Labor; and General Frank S. Dickson, will make a trip along the Lincoln Highway beginning at Geneva and ending at Dixon next Thursday, April 1. A meeting will be held in the Dixon Theater commencing at 7:30 p. m. The Dixon Y. M. C. A. Boys' Band will play an open air concert beginning at 7 and the Theater Orchestra will render a special program.

"This will be an unusual opportunity for our people to hear a discussion of the so-called 'World Court' and of the other questions of public interest. It should be of especial interest to the ladies, as Miss Bailey, who holds a very responsible and unusual position for a woman, will speak. The public is cordially invited to attend."

The following is the itinerary of the Senator's party:

Arrive	Leave
DeKalb, 1:05 p. m.	1:45
Rochelle, 2:15 p. m.	2:55
Ashton, 3:15 p. m.	3:35
Franklin Grove, 3:45 p. m.	4:05
Amboy, 4:45 p. m.	6:30
Dixon, 6:50 p. m.	

The Senator and his party will stop at the Natchua Tavern where he will be pleased to meet the voters of this vicinity.

Mrs. Mary Cropsey Died Sunday Morn; Funeral Tomorrow

Mrs. Mary Estel Cropsey, a resident of Dixon for many years, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Osborn Sunday morning at 2 o'clock, death resulting from complications. She was born in Harrisburg, Pa., May 11, 1850. The survivors are Alva E. Cropsey, Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. Grace Osborn, Dixon; and Mrs. Leona Hendrix of South Dixon, four grandchildren, Charles J. Hovey and Bib. Lake, Wis., Paul, Dorothy and Frank Hendrix, and one grand daughter, Lois Howe and one sister in Boulder, Colo. Funeral services will be conducted from the Preston chapel tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Walter W. Marshall officiating and with interment in Oakwood.

Dixon Waltonians to Sterling Banquet

Members of the Dixon Chapter of the Izaak Walton League have been invited, through a letter sent to the officers, to attend the charter night banquet of the newly organized Sterling-Rock Falls Chapter, which will be held at the Elks club rooms in Sterling Friday night. Izaak Walton League motion pictures will be shown and addresses will be made by Dr. Royden E. Tull of Rockford, national director of the League and president of the Rockford Chapter, and W. A. Midland. It is hoped by the local officers that many Dixon Waltonians will attend, and it is also urged that all who plan to go notify Secretary Vernon Shrook of the Dixon Chapter before Thursday evening.

Ask Publishers be Barred from Hearing

Washington, Mar. 29.—(AP)—The postoffice department asked the Interstate Commerce Commission to decline to give the American Newspaper Publishers Association the right to intervene in proceedings instituted by railroads for increased mail transportation rates.

To grant the publishers petition, the department said, would be to divert the postmaster general of the discretion conferred upon him by law.

The publishers have asserted that the commission is without power to prescribe rates for the handling of newspapers and that such rates should be considered by congress.

Wife, Scolded by Hubby for Smoking, Suicides

Chicago, Mar. 29.—(AP)—After being scolded by her husband for smoking cigarettes in public, Mrs. Rose Dickman, 23, committed suicide today by swallowing poison.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickman had visited the Country Club at Joliet, Ill., and a club steward was said to have rebuked her for smoking. The precipitated a quarrel with her husband which ended at their home in Maywood, a suburb, when she drank poison.

No Blonde Eskimos in Arctic, Police Declare

Van Couver, B. C., Mar. 29.—(AP)—Royal Canadian Mounted Police officers here agree with Italo Amundsen, the explorer that there are no blonde Eskimos in the Arctic.

They say that frequently natives of the north will be found with blue eyes and finer features, than others, but they attribute it to the intermingling of Scandinavian whalers and the native women of the Canadian north.

Rockefeller, Jr., Will Get New Spanish Medal

Madrid, Mar. 29.—(AP)—The names of the persons who are to receive the newly created "Plus-Ultra" order and gold medal have been announced. Among the number is John D. Rockefeller, Jr., for having donated funds for a scientific institute in Madrid. Accompanying the medal will be a parchment signed by King Alfonso giving an accounting of the things done by the recipients.

New Staff Physician at State Institution

Dr. Auer, formerly of the Anna state hospital, has been transferred to the Dixon state hospital as a staff physician.

TWO POLO HOMES SADDENED SUN. BY GRIM REAPER

The Misses Catherine Hackett and Lucille Kline Taken

(Telegraph Special Service.)
Polo, Ill., March 29.—Death brought sorrow to two Polo homes Sunday, when Miss Catherine Hackett, for many years a milliner here and in Sterling, and Miss Lucille Kline, a promising student of the Marysville Community high school, departed this life.

Miss Hackett, who was born near Polo, Dec. 24, 1883, died at 8 o'clock Sunday morning after an illness of about nine months duration. She is survived by four sisters: Sister Mary Georgia of Dubuque, Iowa, and Misses Mary, Helena and Hannah of Polo; and two brothers, James and John, also of Polo. Funeral services will be held at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning at St. Mary's Catholic church, Rev. Fr. T. O. Maguire officiating and with burial in Fairmount.

Lucille Kline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kline, died at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon at her parents' home, the cause of death being consumption. She was an especially bright pupil, having graduated from the grade schools with exceptionally high honors, and standing high in her classes in high school. She was the eldest of six children, the five surviving to mourn, with her parents, being: Virginia, Helen May, Harold, Robert and Leavitt. Funeral services will be held at the home at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Leslie Barr of the Brick church officiating, and with burial in Fairmount.

SHAVEN DREAMS OF DEMOCRATS GETTING LEAD

Predicts They'll Control Congress After Fall Elections

WASHINGTON, March 29.—(AP)—Presidential appointments, the Aluminum Company of America, in which Secretary Mellon is a stockholder, and tariff commission investigation and tax reduction will be emphasized in the democratic campaign to gain control of congress this fall.

This was made clear in a statement issued today by Clem Shaver, chairman of the democratic national committee, who asserted that "the congressional campaign is approaching, with excellent outlook for gains that will mean democratic control in both branches."

Pointing out that democrats hold 24 out of the 48 governorships, 42 per cent of the seats in the House, and 40 per cent of those in the Senate, he added:

"Thirty-four senators are to be elected next fall. Of the 34 whose terms are about to expire, only seven are democrats, and they are from safely democratic states. A gain of ten of the 27 seats held now by republicans would give the democrats a majority."

"Mere mention of the names of the states, republican senators from which now hold 27 seats will indicate the certainty of democratic gains: Connecticut, Massachusetts, Arizona, Iowa, Kansas, Vermont, Kentucky, Idaho, Oklahoma, Washington, Wisconsin, Illinois, Colorado, New Hampshire, North Dakota, North Dakota, Nevada, Pennsylvania, California, Utah, Oregon, New York, Indiana (2), Maryland, Missouri and Ohio."

Asks Delay in Italian Debt Terms Ratification

Washington, Mar. 29.—(AP)—Delay in the ratification of the Italian debt settlement was urged today in the Senate by the democratic floor leader, Senator Robinson of Arkansas. He said the possible value of the settlement for the promotion of peace and good will "can be better determined after Italy has displayed her intention in the proposed disarmament conference to contribute in the most substantial and certain way possible to her own political and economic stabilization."

Narcotic Investigator Looks Into Local Case

United States Deputy Narcotic Investigator M. A. Goss of Peoria, is in Dixon today conferring with Sheriff E. C. Risley. The investigation surrounds "Jap" Gentry alias Gus Gardner, who is in the county jail recovering from an overdose of drug and in whose possession a quantity of morphine was found.

Employees of Prohibition Unit Under Civil Service

Washington, Mar. 29.—(AP)—The House today approved without a record vote the Cramton bill to place employees of the prohibition unit under the civil service law.

Petty Thieves Busy; Loot Is Estimated At \$25

Petty thieves were busy in the town section Sunday night and worked effectively in three places of business. Their loot consisted chiefly of money and in all they secured about \$25 in change. The places visited and the amount of money stolen is given as follows:

Fannelli brothers, confectionery store, 117 Galena avenue, \$15.00.
Stratton & Covert cigar store, 117 First street, \$10.00.

In each of the three instances, the thieves evidently were unburied and took time not only to empty the cash registers, but to ransack through some of the stock. At the Mathias grocery, entrance was gained from a basement door on Commercial ave. The thieves proceeded into the store, where 84 pennies were taken from the cash register. A cleaver and a skinning knife were taken from the meat department to the basement, where a box was opened and a jar of pickled pork hock was removed.

Broke Window at Store.
A window in the rear of Stratton & Covert's cigar store was smashed and the intruders gained entrance to the store. Again they opened the cash register and emptied it of its contents, which amounted to \$10 in small change. At noon today the proprietors were unable to state whether the stock of the store showed any articles missing.

A door in the rear of the Fannelli confectionery store was forced open, giving the thieves access to the basement. Near the front of the store, they punched a hole in the panel of the door leading into the store, unlocked the locks and hustled themselves at the cash register. Two registers netted \$5 each in small change and \$5 was taken from a drawer. A large box of candy was taken from one of the show cases.

Selling Wave Hanging Over Wall St. Today

New York, Mar. 29.—(AP)—Another wave of selling orders swept over today's stock market, carrying scores of issues down two to ten points. U. S. Steel Common, General Motors and Hudson were among the fifty or more issues to establish new low levels for the year.

The announcement that banks had raised an additional \$10,000,000 on the loans apparently was the signal for a heavy bear attack on U. S. Steel Common which broke through 120, its price as low and slid off to 118 1/2 before buying support temporarily stemmed the tide of selling. General Motors crumpled nearly six points to around 113 and Hudson dropped over to 73-3/4.

National Tea and Jersey Central, each collapsed 20 points, and Woolworth, Mack Trucks, Pullman and R. I. Macy were among the many issues to sell 4 to 8 points below last week's close.

Kellogg Not Worried Over S. A. Plebiscite
Washington, Mar. 29.—(AP)—Complications that have arisen over suspension of the plebiscite in Tacna-Arica are not regarded by Secretary Kellogg as constituting a barrier to the mediation offered by the U. S. for settlement of the Tacna-Arica dispute between Chile and Peru.

The secretary takes the position that both Chile and Peru have accepted the mediation offer and that the open question as to the plebiscite proceedings does not impair the agreement that has been made.

Geo. Klosterman is Called Sunday Morn at Home of Daughter
George L. Klosterman passed away Sunday morning at 6:30 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. V. H. Scott, on the Chicago Road at the age of 80 years, 11 months and 29 days. Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 from the Prairieville church, Rev. E. C. Harris officiating and with interment in the Prairieville cemetery.

Workman Falls Eighteen Feet On to Cement Floor
Bade Pierce, a carpenter employed by the Bates-Rogers Construction company at the west end steam plant, slipped and fell a distance of about 18 feet shortly after 1:30 today, alighting on his back on a cement floor. He was rushed to the Dixon public hospital, suffering from an injury to his back, the extent of which had not been learned.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORTS

Visible Grain Supply.

New York, March 29.—(AP)—The visible supply of American grain shows the following changes in bushels:

Wheat, decreased 1,765,000.
Corn, increased 352,000.
Oats, decreased 1,394,000.
Rye, decreased 238,000.
Barley, decreased 127,000.

GRAIN EXPORTS OFF

Washington, March 29.—(AP)—Exports of grain from the United States for the week ending March 27 totaled 850,000 bushels, against 1,122,000 the week before.

Chicago Produce

Chicago, March 29.—(AP)—Poultry: alive steady; receipts 4 cars; fowls 25; springs 31; turkeys 35; roosters 21; ducks 30@32; geese 19.

Potatoes received 143 cars; slow; weaker: U. S. shipments Saturday 835; Sunday 13 Canadian, Wisconsin sacked round whites 4.60@4.70; Minnesota sacked round whites 4.40@4.60; sacked russets 4.50@4.65; Idaho sacked russets 4.65@4.80.

Butter: lower; receipts 14,492 tubs; creamery extras 29; standards 33; extra firsts 38 1/4; firsts 37 1/2@38; seconds 36 1/2@37.

Eggs: higher; receipts 46,324 cases; firsts 28 1/4; ordinary firsts 27; storage pack extras 25 1/4; firsts 29 1/4.

Too Late to Classify

NOTICE.
ALL CLASSIFIED ADS MUST BE ACCOMPANIED BY THE MONEY. THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS TO THIS RULE. NO ADVERTISEMENTS COUNTED LESS THAN 25 WORDS.

FOR SALE—USED CARS.
1924 Dodge coupe.
1924 Ford Tudor sedan.
1924 Four-door Ford sedan.
1923 Ford coupe.
1924 Chevrolet touring with California top.

CLARENCE HECKMAN,
Dodge Agency, Phone 225.
Open evenings. 7413

FOR SALE—Nice driving horse, can be used on any light work, and good rubber tire buggy, also harness. Very reasonable. Phone Y444. 7413

WANTED—Men to call on the farmer trade for old established firm. Easy sales on long term credit plan. Not required to get any notes or signatures to any papers. Need not be "smooth talkers," but men who can show up a fair square proposition. May have own car. Write to Ed S. Joselyn, 214 Shell Bldg., Fort Dodge, Iowa. 7413

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 312 West First St. 11

FOR SALE—Small sofa, gas stove, gray painted breakfast set, kitchen table. Call Phone Y801. 7413

FOR SALE—Ear tested white seed corn, test 87.5, \$6 per bu. Leo Malach, R. 2, Tel. 19110. 1413

FOR SALE—African geese, now laying, will sell all or part of flock; price \$5 each. Also African geese, eggs 40c each. Also Indian Runner duck eggs. Phone Rural 67220. 7413

FOR SALE—New 5-room house. Celar, wall and plaster with one or more large lots for garden, outside city limits on paved road. Low price for quick sale. Raymond & Derkinderen. 7413

FOR SALE—Good turkey gobblers. John Hoban, Phone 53509. 7413

FOR SALE—Majestic range; small gas stove. Priced reasonable. Phone X1155. 7413

FOR SALE—Rural Russet potatoes—eating or seed, home grown. Lower seed oats. Several tons Alfalfa hay. Hulled seed barley. August Schick, R. 5, Phone 53111. 7413

WANTED—ASSEMBLERS AND YOUNG MEN TO LEARN. MUST BE OVER 16 YEARS OF AGE. AP. PLY BROWN SHOE CO. 7413

WANTED—Friends: Do you know that all policies carry adequate rates based upon standard mortality tables. Legal reserves are maintained. Phone or call District Representative Hotel Dixon. 7413

FOR SALE—Billiards 4 1/2 x 9 feet, good as new. Sold cheap if taken at once. Wm. Fane, Phone 352. 7413

WANTED—To buy 3-section steel beam, 10' long, walking plow. Wooden beam, preferred. Phone Russell, R. 7, Dixon. Phone 13400. 7413

FOR SALE—Globe combination gas and cook stove, in fine condition, will sell for \$45 if taken within six days. Inquire at 1014 W. Sixth St., or Phone R1031. 7413

FOR SALE—6-room modern house, in good condition. Corner Fifth and Crawford. Fine location. Double garage. Terms if desired. Tel. 1351. 563 Crawford Ave. 7413

WANTED—To give dirt away for the hauling. Must move at once. First come first served. 514 Highland Ave. Tel. Y964. J. D. Brantner. 7413

WANTED—For hauling ashes and rubbish, cleaning lawns, plowing gardens, washing windows, call Phone Y131 for quick service. WILB. B. Swain. 7413

WANTED—Salesman or saleswoman to sell J. H. Slesly Medical Co's products. Representative will be at Dixon Hotel from 4 to 5 Tuesday and Wednesday. 7413

WANTED—Ashe and hauling of all kinds. Also cleaning basements and general teamwork. Phone Lincoln Ave. Henry Morey, Phone X1253. 7413

FOR SALE—Late model 1923 Ford coupe. Fine mechanical condition. Fully equipped, many extras, good tires. Terms to suit purchaser. Also touring, nearly new. Oversize Cord tires and tubes. Phone L2. 7413

WANTED—Position as housekeeper for middle-aged man. (No children). Willing to go in country. Address "A. A. M." by letter care this office. 7413

Chicago Livestock

Chicago, March 29.—(AP)—Hogs: 45,000; mostly unchanged; big packers bidding lower, moderate Monday shipping demand; 240 to 325 lb. butchers 10.90@11.50; 200 to 225 pound average 11.75@12.35; 180 lbs. down 12.65@13.00; tops 130 pounds up 13.00; 160 lbs. up 12.80; packing sows 9.90@10.35; killing pigs 13.25 down; heavy hogs 10.80@11.65; mediums 11.10@12.50; lights 11.85; light lights 11.80@13.00.

Cattle: 17,000; better grades fed steers scarce few to shippers; strong; generally slow; barely steady; 10.50 paid for heavy yearlings up to 10.25; fed steers 8.50@10.00; Rio stock slow; steady; bulls unchanged; yearlings mostly 60 to 75c off; bulk to packers 11.00 downward; few choice shipping calves 12.00@13.50.

Sheep: 22,000; fat lambs slow, no early sales, demand urgent for lights suitable for Easter demand; others slow indications lower; fat ewes 8.50@9.00; steady; shearing lambs steady at 12.00.

Chicago Cash Grain

Chicago, March 29.—(AP)—Wheat: No. 2 hard 1.65 1/4; No. 5 hard 1.53; No. 2 mixed 1.65 1/4.

Corn No. 4 mixed 60¢@67¢; No. 5 mixed 63¢@65¢; No. 6 mixed 60¢@61¢; No. 2 yellow 72¢@73¢; No. 3 yellow 69 1/2¢@71¢; No. 4 yellow 66¢@67¢; No. 5 yellow 62 1/2¢@64¢; No. 6 yellow 61 1/2¢@62¢; No. 3 white 70 1/4¢; No. 4 white 66 1/2¢; No. 5 white 63 1/2¢; No. 6 white 60¢, sample grade 62 1/2¢@65 1/2¢.

Oats No. 2 white 40 1/4¢; No. 3 white 40 1/4¢; No. 4 white 40.

Rye No. 2, 86.

Barley 63¢@68.

Timothy seed 6.00@7.00.

Clover seed 28.00@32.00.

Lard 14.15.

Ribs 14.87.

Bellies 15.12.

Chicago Grain Table

By Associated Press Leased Wire				
	Open	High	Low	Close
WHEAT—				
May new 1.59 1/2	1.60 1/4	1.57 1/4	1.57 1/4	
May old 1.58 1/4	1.58 1/4	1.56 1/4	1.56 1/4	
July 1.57 1/4	1.57 1/4	1.55 1/4	1.55 1/4	
Sept. 1.52 1/4	1.52 1/4	1.50 1/4	1.50 1/4	
CORN—				
May 72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	
July 76 1/4	76 1/4	76 1/4	76 1/4	
Sept. 79 1/2	79 1/2	78 1/2	78 1/2	
OATS—				
May 40 1/4	40 1/4	39 1/4	40 1/4	
July 40 1/4	40 1/4	40 1/4	40 1/4	
Sept. 41 1/4	41 1/4	40 1/4	40 1/4	
RYE—				
May 88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	87 1/4	
July 89 1/4	89 1/4	87 1/4	88 1/4	
Sept. 88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	
LARD—				
May 14.17	14.20	14.15	14.20	
July 14.37	14.43	14.37	14.42	
RIBS—				
May 14.62			14.62	
July 14.70			14.70	
BELLIES—				
May 15.30	15.30	15.25	15.25	
July 15.60			15.60	

Liberty Bonds Close

New York, March 29.—(AP)—Liberty bonds closed:

3 1/4's 101.3.

1st 4 1/4's 102.4.

2nd 4 1/4's 101.26.

3rd 4 1/4's 101.75.

4th 4 1/4's 102.13.

Treasury 4's 108.28.

New 4 1/4's 107.30.

New 3 1/2's 100.14.

Wall Street Close

By Associated Press Leased Wire

All closed 100%.

American Can 39 1/4.

Am. Car & Pdy 95 1/4.

Am. Locomotive 96 1/4.

Am. Sm. & Ref 117.

Am. Tel. & Tel. 192 1/2.

Am. Tobacco 113.

Am. Woolen 33 1/4.

Anaconda Con 42 1/4.

LEGAL PUBLICATIONS

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the citizens, legal voters of the town of Dixon in the County of Lee and State of Illinois, that the annual town meeting and election for said town will be held at:

1st Precinct at Blackhawk Hotel.
2nd Precinct at Netts Garage.
3rd Precinct at City Hall.
4th Precinct at Shavers Tire Shop.
5th Precinct at Fink's Coal Office.
6th Precinct at Miller's Garage.
7th Precinct at Cledon's Store Bldg.
8th Precinct at Finkler's Store.
9th Precinct at Wilson's Garage.
10th Precinct at Fink's Garage.
11th Precinct at Raymond's Coal Office.

In said town, on TUESDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF APRIL, NEXT, being the first Tuesday of the month for the purposes following, viz:

To elect:
Two Assistant Supervisors for two years.
One Town Clerk.
One Assessor.

At the hour of 2 p. m. of said day the Electors of said Town will meet at City Hall to transact the miscellaneous business of the Town, and to act upon any additional subjects, which may, in pursuance of law, come before said meeting when convened.

Polls will be opened at seven o'clock in the forenoon, and closed at the o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

Given under my hand at Dixon, Ill., this 26th day of March, A. D. 1926.

F. D. PALMER,
Town Clerk.

WILLIAM J. ROSE

Candidate for
SHERIFF

Lee County, Illinois

Subject to Republican Primaries April 13, 1926

Armour of Ill. "B" 104.
Atchison 123 1/2.
Atl. Coast Line 193.
Baldwin Loco 98 1/2.
Balt. & Ohio 86.
Bethlehem Stl 40 1/2.
California Pac 155 1/2.
Cent. Leath. pfd 48 1/2.
Cerro de Pasco 60.
Chesapeake & Ohio 102 1/2.
Chic. & Northwestern 67 1/2.
Chic. Mtl. & St. P pfd 16 1/2.
Chic. R. I. & Pac 42.
Chile Copper 32.
Chrysler Corp 30 1/2.
Cons. Cola 131.
Colorado Fuel 28 1/2.
Consolidated Gas 89 1/2.
Corn Products 56 1/2.
Crucible Steel 66 1/2.
Cuba Cane Sugar pfd 45 1/2.
Dodge Bros. "A" 31 1/2.
Du Pont de Nem 194 1/2.
Electric Pow. & Lt. cfs 13 1/2.
Erie Railroad 22 1/2.
Famous Players 112 1/2.
Fisk Rubber 15 1/2.
Foundation Co. 34 1/2.
General Asphalt 16 1/2.
General Electric 28 1/2.
General Motors 114.
Gt. Nor. Iron Ore cfs 23 1/2.
Gt. Northern 70 1/2.
Gulf States Steel 63 1/2.
Hudson Motors 76 1/2.
Illinois Central 116.
Independent O. & G. 21 1/2.
Int. Combustion Eng 36 1/2.
Int. Harvester ex div 114 1/2.
Int. Mer. Mar. pfd 29 1/2.
Int. Nickel 33 1/2.
Kennecott Cop 50 1/2.
Lehigh Valley 75.
Louisville & Nash 122 1/2.
Mack Truck 107.
Marland Oil 52.
Mid-Continent Pet 29.
Mo. Kan. & Tex 34 1/2.
Missouri Pac. pfd 75 1/2.
Montgomery Ward 59 1/2.
Nat. Lead 145 1/2.
Nat. Y. & H. H. 130.
N. Y. N. H. & H. 33 1/2.
Norfolk & Western 144 1/2.
Nor. American 43 1/2.
Northern Pacific 67 1/2.
Pac Oil 53 1/2.
Packard Motor Car 32 1/2.
Pan Am Pet B 64.
Penn 50 1/2.
Phillips Pet 42 1/2.
Pierce-Arrow Mot Car 24 1/2.
Radio Corp 32 1/2.
Reading 81.
Rep. Ir. & Steel 43.
St. L. & San Fran 59.
Seaboard Air Line 29 1/2.
Sears Roebuck 179.
Sinc. Con. Oil 21 1/2.
Southern Pac 97 1/2.
Southern Ry 109 1/2.
Standard Oil, Cal 54.
Standard Oil, N. J. 41 1/2.
Studebaker 51 1/2.
Stewart Warner 73 1/2.
Texas Co 40.
Texas Gulf Sulphur 126.
Texas & Pac 46.
Tol. Prod 39.
Union Pac 43.
United Glass Stores 90.
U. S. Cast. Ir Pipe 162 1/2.
U. S. Ind. Alcohol 49 1/2.
U. S. Rubber 66 1/2.
U. S. Steel 119.
Wabash Ry 38 1/2.
Ward Baking B 28 1/2.
Westinghouse Elec 67 1/2.
White Motor 62 1/2.
Wills-Overland 21 1/2.
Woolworth 144.

East St. Louis Horses

East St. Louis, Ill.—(AP)—Horses: Good to choice drafts \$150@180; good eastern chunks \$75@100; choice southern horses \$45@65.

Mules: Draft mules 16 to 17 hands \$175@250; 15 to 16 hands \$125@165; 14 1/2 to 15 1/2 hands \$40@75.

Local Markets

DIXON MILK PRICE
From March 1 until further notice the Borden company will pay for milk delivered \$2.25 per hundred pounds for milk testing 4 per cent butter fat, direct rate.

Plant Your Christmas Tree Early, New Slogan

Calro—"Do your Christmas tree planting early," advised P. C. Beck, Leg. Com. commander, as he led a group of men yesterday in transplanting a large cedar for a permanent municipal Christmas tree.

Big Central Clothing Store

Central—Entering the William Hutter clothing store last night through a skylight, burglars made away with an unestimated amount of loot, ranging from ties to suits and overcoats.

Durkin Writes Lovingly to Girl He Turned Down

Chicago—Martha Durkin, shyer, is writing love letters to Bettie Andrews, whom he deserted for Irma Sullivan, and the state fears it will lose its principal witness in his coming trial.

Murphy Arrived in Chi., Unhindered, this Morn

Chicago—"Big Tim" Murphy arrived unhindered from Leavenworth prison at the station where in 1921 a \$35,000 mail robbery occurred, for conspiracy in which he was convicted.

Bandits Got \$4,000 in Chicago Cafe Robbery

Chicago—Three masked cracksmen entered a cafe on Michigan Boulevard bound and gagged a watchman, blew open and looted a safe of \$4,000 and escaped.

FOR SALE

Choice homes, close in. Prices and Terms Reasonable.

J. F. HALEY

Phone 73

RUGS

Cleaned satisfactory work guaranteed

PHONE 78

Send your rug in now before the rush

J. E. ROPER

Local Briefs

Charles Anderson of Rumsey & Co. is ill.

Mrs. Ole Anderson, while on her way to church last evening slipped and fell, breaking her right arm in two places very painful fractures. She suffered much pain last night, but is somewhat easier today.

—Look at the little yellow tag and send in a renewal subscription to the Telegraph.

Miss Mary Bennett of the Bend was a Dixon visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Watson of Mendota were here on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Edison have received word that their son Charles, who attends the University of Illinois, will be released from the hospital Monday where he has been confined with the flu.

—White paper for pantry shelves and bureau drawers for sale at the Evening Telegraph office.

Mrs. J. E. Dwyer, 416 Dixon avenue is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs. Charles Darby and sister, Mrs. Louis Jetter of Springfield who is visiting relatives here, went to Chicago this morning to spend the day shopping.

Mrs. Charles Bishop is spending the week in Chicago.

Miss Winnifred Roe was here from Chicago to spend the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Roe.

Mrs. August Bruns of Devent ave. is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Peter Aronson of Rochelle was a Dixon shopper this morning.

Miss Winnifred Roe of Chicago spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roe.

Dr. W. J. Warrick of the Dixon state hospital has accepted a position on the staff of the Mississippi state hospital at Meridian, that state. He will leave for the south in a few days.

Miss M. M. Winter spent Monday in Chicago on business for the Win-tre Millinery.

Andrews First Witness in Prohibition Hearing

Washington, March 29.—(AP)—Assistant Secretary Andrews of the Treasury in charge of the dry enforcement organization was summoned today as the first witness to appear next Monday before the Senate Judiciary committee at hearings on bills to modify the prohibition laws.

At the same time it was announced today that Mr. Andrews would make a nationwide survey of prohibition enforcement conditions this summer, departing soon after July 1. He will inspect first the southern border, then the Pacific coast and return by way of the northern boundary line. It will be his first complete check up of his field force.

Great Rush of Men to California Gold Camp

San Bernardino, Calif., March 29.—(AP)—Several hundred persons figured in the rush yesterday for the new gold camp in the Kramer Hills on the Mojave Desert sight seers who returned from the region said today. Airplanes were used in addition to automobiles to reach the district.

The country has been staked out for many miles by prospectors. Ed. Heckerling, who made the strike, reported here to contain values running to \$1000 a ton, expects to ship ten tons of high grade ore this week.

Galesburg Newspaper Man Died Last Night

Galesburg, Ill., March 29.—(AP)—George A. Perry, 58, business manager of the Galesburg Republican Register since 1902, died at his home last night following an illness of more than a year. He was born in Payson, Ill. and did newspaper work and sold advertising to work his way through Knox college, from which he was graduated in 1891. He has been in newspaper work here since.

Stop Erection of One Story Capital Building

Springfield—Settlement of the building height controversy in which a store company was stopped from constructing a one story building in the square was under consideration by the zoning board today.

Northwestern's Prexy Broke Arm Cranking Car

Chicago, March 29.—(AP)—Walter Dill Scott, president of Northwestern University, broke his arm today while trying to crank an automobile.

Have you any old furniture you would like to have refinished. If so call K1278. Harold Fuller.

Why Go Home TO LUNCH?

EAT WITH US TODAY.

SPECIAL PLATE LUNCHEON

11 to 2 P. M.

FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

CLEDON'S

FOR SALE

Choice homes, close in. Prices and Terms Reasonable.

J. F. HALEY

Phone 73

RUGS

Cleaned satisfactory work guaranteed

PHONE 78

Send your rug in now before the rush

J. E. ROPER

FOR SALE

A desirable cottage at Assembly Park, 4 rooms and Bath. Also splendid large porch screened in.

Mrs. H. U. Bardwell

Tel. 303. Dixon, Ill.

Cigar Dealers Have Tax Refund Coming

Wholesale retailers and jobbers in cigars in Dixon will have until April 29 to make application for tax refunds under the new revenue law, and rules to be followed by them have just been issued by the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

They provide that any dealer who had in stock when the law became effective cigars on which taxes at the old rate had been paid on which the difference between the old and new rates is \$10 is entitled to claim a refund.

This means, according to the Internal Revenue Bureau, that to gain the benefit of this ruling a dealer would be required to have at least 5,000 cigars made to retail at not more than 5 cents; 3,334 cigars retailing at not less than 6 cents nor more than 8 cents; or 2,500 cigars retailing at more than 8 cents and not more than 15 cents.

An average stock of different classes of cigars would have to approximate 4,000 cigars or more to enable a dealer to secure a tax refund.

Retailers who have broken packages are denied the benefit of the new law, the revenue bureau says, but it is not believed this regulation will effect the inventories of wholesale and jobbers.

It is provided that dealers must make inventories of stocks on hand in the presence of two disinterested witnesses who must be of good repute in the community for truth and veracity and must not have any interest in any refund sought.

Where the same dealer holds stocks of cigars at several places, a separate claim must be made in respect to stock held at each place. Before a refund will be allowed, a deputy collector will be delegated to check inventories.

It is expected by the revenue bureau that total refunds to cigar dealers will aggregate many millions of dollars.

Cigar Dealers Have Tax Refund Coming

Wholesale retailers and jobbers in cigars in Dixon will have until April 29 to make



Society

Contributions for This Page Welcomed

Contributions to the society column are desired by the Telegraph, and all persons leaving town or having friends to visit them are requested to telephone the society editor at phone No. 5. Accounts of parties, dances, marriages and announcements of engagements also are desired. If items are mailed to the office they must bear the signature and address of the sender, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Write plainly, on one side of the page only.

For society editor, call 5, Telegraph. As a rule, items which are held over for several days before reaching this office will not be used, for the news is only news at the time it occurs.

Monday.
Peoria Avenue Reading Club—Mrs. Will Schuler, 607 East Second St.

Tuesday
Agenda Club—Mrs. J. A. Glessner, 622 Hennepin Avenue.
Kendall Club—Miss Carolyn Slot-hower, 711 Third St.

FROM "THE CLOUD"

I bind the Sun's throne with a burning zone,
And the Moon's with a girdle of pearl;
The volcanoes are dim, and the stars reel and swim,
When the whirlwinds my banner unfurl.
From cape to cape, with a bridge-like shape,
Over a torrent sea,
Sunbeam-proof, I hang like a roof,<—
The mountains are columns be-
neath the triumphal arch through which I march
With hurricane, fire, and snow,
When the Powers of the air are chain-
ed to my chair,
Is the million-coloured bow:
The sphere fire above its soft colours
wove,
While the moist Earth was laughing
below.
—Shelley.

Woman's Club Meeting Saturday

The Dixon Woman's Club held its regular meeting at the Christian church Saturday afternoon at the regular time.

After the usual business, Mrs. D. G. Palmer, chairman of the legislative department, took charge and introduced Prof. R. J. Frazier, instructor in the north side schools, who addressed the club on the World Court.

Mr. Frazier took a non-partisan view and gave his talk in the form of a debate, first giving the affirmative, then the negative, holding undivided attention of his audience, from beginning to end. All who heard this interesting and instructive discussion felt well repaid for making a special effort to be present.

Louis Pitcher spoke in the interests of a township high school in Dixon, a much needed improvement, as our school buildings are overcrowded, not being able to accommodate the pupils, both from Dixon and surrounding districts. An invitation is extended to the public to be present at the meeting of the Parents and Teachers' association, to be held at the South Side school this evening, at 7:45, at which time a campaign committee will be organized to further the interests of a Township High School.

During the social hour delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses. The next meeting of the club will be in two weeks, an open meeting on April 10th, on Child Welfare.

Menus for the Family

BY SISTER MARY.

Breakfast—

Baked apples, cereal, thin cream, broiled bacon with scrambled eggs, crisp whole wheat toast, rhubarb and orange marmalade, milk, coffee.

Luncheon—

Fish fritters, creamed celery, bran bread, orange sponge, milk, tea.

Dinner—

Casserole of lamb, brown potatoes, curly endive, stuffed figs with whip-cream, graham bread, milk, coffee.

If your supply of jelly and jams is running low try some of this rhubarb and orange marmalade. It's delicious and has enough tang to ped up a jaded morning appetite. A quaint marmalade of some sort is needed when so bland a fruit as baked apples is used.

This marmalade is good with hot biscuits for supper or luncheon, and with hot buttered toast for afternoon tea. Combined with chopped nuts it makes an unusual filling for sandwiches.

Rhubarb and Orange Marmalade.

Two cups finely cut rhubarb, three oranges, 3 cups granulated sugar.

Remove the outer stringy skin of the rhubarb and cut in small pieces. Cut orange in half, remove seeds and squeeze out juice. Put skins into a sauce pan, cover with cold water and bring to the boiling point. Simmer 15 minutes and drain. Scrape as much of the white part from the skins as possible and cut the yellow rind in thin strips. Combine rhubarb, orange juice—which is not strained—rind and sugar. Put into smooth sauce pan and bring slowly to the boiling point. Skim as necessary and cook until a spoonful of the mixture thickens when tested on a cold saucer. Pour into sterilized jelly glasses and cover with paraffin when cold.

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The WOMAN'S DAY

By Allene Sumner

Stir, Bail, and Serve!

Aha, now somebody's going the Lucy Stoners one better! The Lucy Stoners only want their own names and not their husbands'. But they've never yelped very loudly against handles "Miss" or "Mrs." Now comes The League Against Useless Prefixes. It is headed by Elizabeth Marbury, political leader. She wants to do "away with" "Mr." "Mrs." "Miss," all of 'em! Everybody, men and women, to be known by first names without handles. "Why I might be introduced to a man called 'Mr. Shaw' and talk to him for an hour or so about the weather before discovering that he was George Bernard Shaw," she explains.

....

"And they wonder, as waiting these long years through, In the dust of that little chair, What has become of our Little Boy Blue, Since he kissed them and put them there."

Eugene Field, the Children's Poet, has been buried in a tomb built "In Memory" in Kenilworth, a Chicago suburb.

....

A woman judge of New York City rules that "there is nothing wrong in an elderly man giving shelter to a young girl," thus ruling against an irate landlady who preferred complaint. Maybe rightly, maybe wrongly. Howsoever, it's a relief to find someone daring to believe in decency even if said belief is not at all 'smart' right now.

Women Sayings and Doings.

Alice Longworth left Lenfant at home and dashed up to New York to kiss her big dashing bronze brothers, Kermit and Teddy, in greeting upon their return from the oval poll tag game. Alice tarried in New York a few days, having a good time. England does not care a hoot about the troubles of Vera Cathcart in U. S. A., proving that as usual our fair nation played the goat for what the home country knew for publicity.

ENTERTAINED AT DINNER SUNDAY—

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Butler entertained at dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Ole Anderson of Dixon; and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Moore and daughter of De Kalb.

MRS. LAGER'S POEM READ—

Mrs. H. G. Lager's poem was broadcast over the radio Friday evening, and her Dixon friends were much interested.

IS VISITING IN DEKALB—

Mrs. John Hagerman and baby went to DeKalb Saturday evening to visit her mother, Mrs. M. Moesholder and her brothers, until Wednesday.

WERE ENTERTAINED IN SAVANNA SUNDAY—

Mr. and Mrs. Lester D. Leonard of Rochelle and Mr. and Mrs. George I. Edwards of Dixon were entertained at dinner Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William McCarthy in Savanna.

Twin Flowers



One of the newest treatments of the twin flower ornament, as featured by Jenny, is to place it at the shoulder with one flower facing forward, the other back.

BY CYNTHIA GREY—

More letters today! A few choice samples culled from the mountain of pink and blue and lavender letters on my desk, all about this petting business.

As I warned you girls who complain that "the boys" will not date anyone who doesn't pet, the boys say "the girls expect it and want it as much as we do." And now the letters.

"Dear Cynthia: I never in my life heard anything so ridiculous as the claim of some boys that they pet because girls are so dumb, and if they can't talk a fellow has to do something for entertainment." Of all the bunk!

"The girl who can talk but will not pet has no chance in this world with a girl as dumb as a parsnip but who laughs about a good tight grip on the manly bosom."

"If a girl is bright and interesting instead of a 'necker,' the boy begins right away to figure how much he has spent on a wasted evening. ONE WHO KNOWS."

And a girl speaks:

"Dear Cynthia Grey: You have the right idea when you say a girl is to blame if she can't keep a fellow from petting. I was one of those bashful country boys come to a big city. When I got some of the country mud washed off, I began to have dates. "I had dates with the girls at home, to be sure—nice kids who did not let out a howl if one kissed them good-night, but who did think about something in life besides getting a sex thrill."

"Nowadays if I take a girl to the theater, or somewhere else for an evening devoid of sex excitement, she seems to think I'm the slowest proposition she's ever seen. ONCE A PUMPKIN."

And a girl again:

"Dear Cynthia: I'm one of these stay-at-home girls. Several of my friends have offered to get dates for me, but I soon saw what was expected. These girls would date with anything, just so it was a man. "One night when my escort began to kiss me, and I almost jumped out of the car, the girl who arranged the party first laughed, then got angry. She said I was 'making a fool of her.' "I once believed the boys wanted just companionship and friendliness from a girl. But that doesn't go over at all today. ALL ALONE."

And so the letters go. The boys ask: "Aren't there any girls left who want something besides petting?" And the girls ask: "Aren't there any boys left who want something besides petting?"

Why can't they get together on this question—or do they really want to?

....

Gladys has become so plain silly! She's at one of those dangerous ages—almost 30, and she's been married almost 10 years. Some of the thrill has left her marriage, as it will even Paradise-manufactured marriages, and Gladys won't give up the good old ship Romance.

"I don't see why, just because I'm married, I can't have romance in my life any more!" says Gladys.

So, in quest of romance, she is making a fool of herself, her husband and her children!

Everybody else does it, says Gladys, explaining that nobody even thinks any more of going any place with his or her own husband or wife. Gladys tells me snappy little tales about their "Young Folks' Dancing Circle," and how they laughed at her so for going home with her own mate.

"And they're the very nicest people in town," summarizes Gladys.

"Why nobody thinks anything of it! Everybody does it, and if you're an old fogey, you're out of everything, that's all!"

There came in my mail a day or so ago a letter from a young matron who impresses me as being a bit heavier in the cranial regions than is Gladys.

She, too, is perplexed about this modern custom of shuffling husbands and wives.

"We can't be ostriches and stick our heads under the covers and refuse to see what's going on," says Mrs. Anne. "And if we look we must decide what we're going to do about it."

Then she writes her true Confessions of a Wife:

"You know how it is. The bloom has been rubbed off the peach by now. He just takes me for granted. Now even a married woman of 29 is only a girl at heart, and wants romance as much as she ever did!"

"That's why this wife-and-husband shuffling business worries me. I like it. I have been paired off with a man who says those pretty nothings about my new orchid and silver slippers, and when we dance, he looks devoted and all that."

"My staid and sensible heart pumps just as it did when I was a kid with nary a thought of ever needing a rubber corset. But I have learned that this shuffling up can't stay just fun as long as men are men and women are women. It means inevitable love-making."

Silly Gladys knows it, too! She knows that all her prattle about "innocent friendships" is the bunk. She was awfully aggrieved the other evening when one of her husbands' "best friends" took her riding and tried to kiss her. "What did he think I was?" she inquires.

Well, what would men naturally think, even a husband's best friend, of a wife who accepted these invitations?

All I ask of the Gladyses is to be

ETHEL:

A FEW OF THE NEW "UPPER ACCESSORIES"



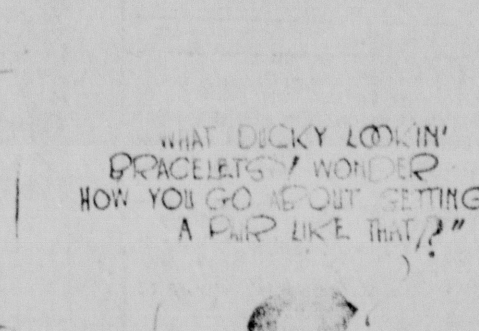
A "DOW" AT THE NECK—CAPE SHOULD BE TAKEN IN THE SELECTION OF MATERIAL!



SHORT SKIRTS ARE O.K.—BUT NOT SHORT SLEEVES—ONE'S ARMS MUST BE PROTECTED!



BOYISH "CUT" ALMOST INDISPENSIBLE AT TIMES—AND IT USUALLY WORKS



WHAT DUCKY LOOKIN' BRACELETS! WONDER HOW YOU GO ABOUT GETTING A PAIR LIKE THAT?



SLAVE BRACELETS—GET NOVELTY INTO YOUR COLLECTION

Green



This wide brimmed hat is of bright green straw trimmed with a flat conventional flower of white feathers, outlined with painted edge of gold. The brim, short at the back, is faced with white taffeta.

honest about it all, and not to be shocked, grieved, insulted little girls if what they know is bound to happen does happen.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CHOIR TO MEET—

The Young People's choir of the Presbyterian church will meet for rehearsal at the church at 4:45 o'clock this afternoon.

ENTERTAINED AT DINNER SUNDAY—

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Huston entertained at dinner Sunday at their home west of town.

(Additional Society on Page 5)

SIR OLIVER LIKES TRUTH

London, Mar. 26—(AP)—The belief of Sir Oliver Lodge in spiritualism and communication with the dead has brought him into conflict with some of his co-members of the royal society, the foremost of the British learned associations.

In a letter to the scientific journal "Nature," Sir Oliver says that Prof. Armstrong has virtually called for his resignation "because I have gradually reached a conviction on a subject of age-long debate and uncertainty and have said so."

Sir Oliver declares in effect that he attaches greater importance to truth than to membership in the society.

"When such a request is made officially," he adds, "I will resign without causing trouble. But I will not refrain from stating what I firmly believe the truth as demonstrated by clear and repeated evidence. It is madness to be false to the truth, no matter what the penalty be."

Pilot and Manager Lost in Snow Storm Last Night

Aurora, Ill., March 26—(AP)—Jack Rose, Chicago airplane pilot, and his passenger, L. J. Denhart lost in the snow storm last night on their way to Aurora from the Chicago "Flying Club field, were safe in their beds this morning after an all-night vigil near their plane at Mason City, Iowa, where they landed after fighting out the storm for four hours. They flew back to the club field early this morning.

If you have anything whatsoever that you wish to sell try a classified ad in the Telegraph. A 25-word ad costs but 50c.

Tabloids of State History Told for Readers

Kaskaskia, Ill., (AP)—In fulfillment of a legendary Indian curse, the waves of the Mississippi river lapping away most of the site of old Kaskaskia—Illinois' first capital—have destroyed the hope of the Illinois State Historical Society placing a marker there.

With practically all of the ancient streets of the village, covered by the rippling expanse of the "Father of Waters," only a small island remains to mark what was once the capital of all the territory between the Alleghenies and the Rockies. The island yearly grows smaller.

The historical society succeeded in securing a brick from the old capital building in which the first territorial and state legislatures met.

In its disappearance, tradition has it that a legendary Indian curse, has been fulfilled. Situated on a small peninsula at the mouth of the Kaskaskia or Okaw river which joins the Mississippi River within a short distance, the site was made an island in 1851 when the two rivers met behind the town.

The story of the curse has its beginning two centuries ago when the French emigrated from Canada and came to Kaskaskia to settle among the Indians. Tradition tells how Jean Bernard, his wife and ten-year-old daughter Marie came with them.

As the village grew, Bernard prospered as a trader and his daughter grew more beautiful each day. Bernard grew wealthy and was the leading citizen of the settlement.

The legend tells of the numerous suitors whom were rejected by Marie firmly but politely, until one evening she set eyes on a stalwart Indian youth, one of the converts of the village.

The Indian boy had endeared himself to both his tribe and the whites by his unassuming but enterprising ways. Jean Bernard seeing the promising youth about the village took him into the trading business with him.

Marie fell in love with her father's protégé much to the amazement of her parents. Indignantly Bernard severed his business connections with the boy and everything possible was done to discourage the budding romance.

Marie's suitor left the village and for a number of years was not heard of. Marie apparently had outgrown the affair when suddenly the boy appeared and the two eloped. A search party set out and three days later found them in a camp down the Mississippi River.

Bernard was given the privilege to do as he liked with the boy. He tied the Indian to a raft, face toward the sky and set him adrift in the river. As the raft floated out from shore the doomed Indian cursed Bernard and Kaskaskia and asked that he be killed by his own white people and that the river destroy the village. The girl was placed in a convent where she died.

Bernard was later killed by a Frenchman in a duel, the legend says, and the river completed the fulfillment of the curse by engulfing old Kaskaskia.

More credulous people still believe that the ghost of the Indian appears on stormy nights, floating face upward on the waves over the vanished village.

Older than St. Louis or New Orleans, this early Mission post which provided a resting place for voyagers, and was the first territorial and state capital of Illinois, lives only in

history as a place to hang a story on, or material for a poet's dream.

Dr. Cummings' Health Column

BY DR. HUGH S. CUMMING
Surgeon General, United States Public Health Service

There is little to be gained from a health viewpoint by lolling in the water for several hours at a time. To obtain the beneficial effects of a swim one should not remain in the water longer than 30 minutes.

It is much better to enter the water several times daily, taking a brisk rub after each swim and change into dry clothes, instead of allowing the clothing to dry on the body as some do at the seashore.

Everyone who swims should know how to protect himself while in the water and also be familiar with life-saving methods. Diving in shallow water, unnecessarily long swims beyond reach of assistance and swimming beneath fixed objects are acts of poor judgment.

The prone method of resuscitation, including artificial respiration, known as the Shaffer method, should be known by every swimmer. Immediate application of the principles embodied in the Shaffer method will sometimes save life even when practiced by the inexperienced.

Description of these methods are available from various sources, among which may be mentioned the American Red Cross, which issues bulletins and gives practical demonstrations of life-saving methods.

Swimming is a sport to be encouraged because of its value as exercise and diversion. The casual swimmer soon discovers unused muscles and finds himself breathing more deeply than has been his custom. It is an exercise not limited by age, being available for the elderly as well as the young, provided they have no organic impairment and react well to the hardy exercise involved.

To the mentally and physically tired swimming acts as a dissipation of fatigue products, planting in their stead a sense of well being and exhilaration. It is distinctly a sport worth cultivating, provided the necessary safeguards are provided in an intelligent and sensible manner. Mere bathers should double the pleasure they derive from the water by learning to swim.

Confessed Robbers

Want to Begin Terms

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Mar. 29—(AP)—Charles P. and James I. Harmon of Huston, Texas, brothers, who confessed robbing the Underwood postoffice, want to begin their prison terms.

Both filed today formal application with P. C. Rasmussen, United States commissioner, asking that they be taken April 2 to Davenport for arraignment.

Providing their request is refused, they will be compelled to remain in the county jail here until the full term of federal court in October.

The oil drawn from the shea butter tree of interior Africa, provides fuel and light for the natives.

CHEST COLDS

Apply over throat and chest—cover with hot flannel cloth.

VICKS VAPORUB Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

Accessories

hat gas. It seems you expect that no auto must pass.

Say, where are ya' goin' an' why all the speed? Some common sense showin' is just what you need. You value your life? Why, it's not worth a dime, when you speed like a mad man. Try takin' your time.

Iowa City police have been asked to stop students from peeping in co-ed's window. No doubt the cop will look into it.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PLAIN. They Never Let Their cat Run Around on the Beach—So Their An't No Sandy Claws.

Missouri stands at the head in rising mules—which is quite the most sensible place to stand.

OF KITTIES folks you often read A line that quite astounds. For instance, there's the Englishman Who lost two thousand pounds.

NOW, HONESTLY—

He looked even worse than shabby. His clothes hung like burlap sacks, off size and unpressed.

No one seemed to know him, as he trudged along the street—except the little kids, on they way to school, and the few pigeons that flew around the neighborhood.

The kiddies rushed up and took hold of his hand. He walked to school with them. The pigeons circled down and flew around him—picking up the little crumbs that were tossed from a torn coat pocket.

That was his life—mingling with the young folks and the birds. Spreading happiness.

Derelict? Perhaps. But what was missing on the outside was more than made up for by what was on the inside.

It doesn't make much difference whether people laugh at the jokes of this age—or at the age of these jokes. Just so they laugh.

They tell me the time will come when women will get a man's wages. Huh, married women do, now!

....

FABLES IN FACT

THE LITTLE FELLA CAME RUSHIN' IN WITH A HANDFUL OF WALNUTS PERIOD QUOTATION MARK HEY COMMA GRANDMA COMMA QUOTATION MARK HE SHOUTED COMMA QUOTATION MARK MARK THESE FELLAS GOT THE BACK OF A WAG-ON PERIOD CAN YOU CRACK THEM QUESTION MARK QUOTATION MARK AND WHEN HIS GRANDMOTHER EXPLAINED THAT HER TEETH WERE TOO FAR GONE COMMA THE YOUNGSTER LET HER HOLD THEM WHILE HE RAN BACK AND GOT SOME MORE PERIOD (Copyright, 1926, NEA Service, Inc.)

But One Ticket Before Centrials April 6th

Centrals—For the first time in many years, there will be only one ticket, the republican, presented to the voters of Centralia township on April 6.

Northwestern Revenue for February Increased

Chicago—Total operating revenue of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway for February, was \$10,695,320. It was reported today. The same month last year showed \$10,266,392.

CATHOLIC BISHOP DEAD

Grand Rapids, Mich., Mar. 26—(AP)—Tight Rev. E. D. Kelley, bishop of the Catholic diocese of Grand Rapids, died suddenly at his home here today. He was 65 years old.

A FREE COURSE IN INTERIOR DECORATING

At Better Paint Store

Cash Prize Offered for Best Plans for Decorating

Mr. Tibbitts of Better Paint Store 222 West First street, has arranged to have in this town one of the Devoe Interior Decorating Demonstrations.

A Devoe Expert Demonstrator will be present in his store on March 31 and April 1, to give the people of this community simple and practical advice on how to apply the modern ideas of home decoration to their rooms and furnishings.

Cash Prizes Offered

One of the features of the demonstration will be a new and interesting kind of contest; a contest to see which person in this town can plan the best color scheme for Mr. Tibbitts' store. A contest blank will be supplied to any one on request.

Each contestant is asked to indicate on the blank which Devoe Product and colors he or she would use for each surface in the store.

At the end of the contest, the judges—Mr. Tibbitts, the Devoe Demonstrator and the Devoe sales representative will judge the winner. The winner will receive a prize of \$25.00 in either cash or merchandise.

THE VERY IDEA

by Hal Cochran

Dixon Evening Telegraph

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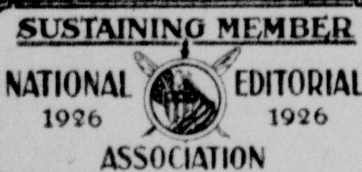
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

In Dixon by carrier 20 cents per week or \$10 per year, payable strictly in advance.

By mail in Lee or surrounding counties—Per year, \$5.00; six months \$2.75; three months \$1.50; one month, 75 cents; all payable strictly in advance.

By mail outside Lee and adjoining counties—Per year, \$7.00; six months, \$3.75; three months, \$2.00; one month, 75 cents.

Single Copies—5 cents.



SOLDIER'S COMPLAINT.

John J. Riley of Chicago, commander of William McKinley camp of United Spanish War Veterans, in a signed communication to the Chicago Tribune describes a situation in a manner enlightening probably to many persons who have not given particular study to the laws relating to soldiers of the several wars.

"It is a peculiar thing that men who fought in the uniforms of England, France, Belgium, Italy, or any other army of our late European allies can receive better and fuller hospitalization than can war veterans who fought to save the union in 1861, men who fought in our Indian wars and opened the west to our civilization, or men who fought in the Spanish-American war in defense of American principles," says Riley.

"This is no criticism of the officials of the United States veterans' bureau, for they give the above mentioned American war veterans all they are allowed to give by law. But it is a fact that the European allies are dumping thousands of their wounded upon us and are forcing men who fought in American uniforms to take a back seat. Our reciprocal agreement with our late allies is costing this nation millions of dollars and causing an economy program when it comes to dealing with Americans who fought in American wars.

"At present the average disability compensation for veterans of the Spanish-American war is but \$14 a month. Our disabled do not receive the protection of the federal life insurance given World war veterans, nor did our disabled ever receive the advantages of vocational training. It appears that the compensation for war veterans varies with the different wars we engaged in and instead of uniform compensation we have favoritism and discrimination, with European war veterans enjoying more benefits than Americans."

In conclusion Mr. Riley states that a bill long sought by veterans of the Spanish war has been reported favorably by a committee, and he expects its passage.

It is probable that the public is not familiar with the reciprocal agreement to which the writer refers by which men of other countries are receiving benefits denied Americans. When he refers to soldiers of American wars in this connection it is taken that he means soldiers other than those of the World war.

For some time the volunteer army that fought the Spanish war has felt that it has been discriminated against. In number this army of soldiers was not as large as either that of the War of the Rebellion or of the World war and it has not been able to make itself heard. Yet, for the same reason, its lack of numbers, the care and attention it demands as these volunteers are growing gray seems to be with reason.

WHY BLUE LAWS FAIL.

Opposition by President Coolidge has sounded doom for a blue law bill that Congress was getting ready to clamp upon the District of Columbia.

Evidently the president, like many of the rest of us, thinks that Moses did very well at Mount Sinai, and that attempts to improve upon the third and four commandments are painting the lily.

Ten thousand laws might be passed, but the Sunday would remain just as red, green or blue as the individual chose to make it. That is because observance of the Sabbath is really a matter of how a man's mind works.

America is a paradise for reformers but not the only country where they flourish. A young swain of Turin, Italy, was arrested for kissing his girl as he was leaving her at her doorstep. The police magistrate dismissed the charge of "offense against public decency," but the supreme court of Italy reversed the decision and upheld the law. If you feel like kissing your girl in Italy, better take her down into the cellar.

And, on top of it all, a local option drive has been started in Germany. That sounds like a dream. But it is expected to obtain 8,000,000 signatures to petitions addressed to the Reichstag. It would be a fine, broad-minded thing if they would include Limburger cheese in the petition. The next number on the program might be a drive against garlic in Italy. And say, let's purge the Bermudas of those dreadful onions!

You've got to keep whistling if you want things to keep humming.

People who live in rock houses should not throw glass.

Sometimes a quartet is nothing but four flushers.

It's a wise man who makes up his wife's mind before his own.

People who live in spring suits should not open milk bottles.

Wedding rings are different from circus rings. In wedding rings the performance is continuous.

Only way for the weather to please everyone is by not having any.



"Help! Help!" Blackie was whinnying.

Nancy and Nick and the March Hare left Rubadub scrubbing up Pop Field House and his friend, the little Gray Mole, and started off to hunt up some more people to be spring-cleaned.

"Almost the first person they saw was Blackie, the shaggy pony.

"Help! Help!" Blackie was whinnying. "Help! My tail's caught in the barbed wire fence and I can't move, Help!"

"For goodness sake, Blackie!" said the March Hare. "You make more noise than two pigs under a gate. Your tail wouldn't hurt you if you didn't keep pulling at it. Stand still and these children will soon get you untangled."

"Oh, thank you," said Blackie, pawing the ground. "But it's most inconvenient getting caught like this just as I was about to chase that bunch of lovely new apples closer there. It's only a few inches by my nose and I would like peaches and cream."

Nancy and Nick soon untangled Blackie's long tail and the pony took a few steps toward the path of sweet clover.

"Where's that clover?" asked Blackie. "It's the first! They'll soon be coming, and when Blackie got him all the way out, he said: 'Why not?' asked Blackie. 'It's my name and my tail to do as I please with, isn't it? I mean, aren't they?'"

"I'll be the first! They'll soon be coming, and when Blackie got him all the way out, he said: 'Why not?' asked Blackie. 'It's my name and my tail to do as I please with, isn't it? I mean, aren't they?'"

(To Be Continued)

(Copyright, 1926, NEA Service, Inc.)

Her name was... A STORY OF A GIRL OF TWENTY

TEMPERATION

"Of course, after the visit to Madame Rosario, I could do nothing but hope and pray, or at least try to, some way in which I could get the money to have my voice trained."

"In my innocent way for I was very innocent then, Juliet I thought much of Madame Rosario's words: 'Let nothing, nothing, my child, stand in the way of making it possible for you to give that voice to the world.'"

"I took her advice literally and after a month or two of seeking, despite I came to the conclusion that I would be an old woman before I could possibly raise the money under the most favorable circumstances to pay for the expensive masters I needed."

"My mother all the time kept worrying about my job. She thought I had been long enough with Madame Seria to get a raise. As a matter of fact I had had two raises but I had not told her as I had determined to save a little money, at least enough to pay for some good teacher's audition of my voice."

"I had of course no idea of the cost but by discreet inquiry I found that one of the young ladies who came to our shop was being groomed for grand opera by the famous Tortentio. 'But she must be very rich,' I said to the girl who told me this. 'She always gets the most expensive things in the shop and I hear that Tortentio's prices are something enormous.'"

"Maybe you don't think that Lolo Lawrence wasn't just as poor as you or I until she caught the ear and afterwards the eye of Buddy Tremaine! Now she not only has the best teachers in voice culture but in French and Italian and German and everything else that her little heart desires."

"A little while afterwards Miss Lawrence came in and ordered nearly a thousand dollars worth of lingerie in one fell swoop and left saying that she had a lesson with Tortentio that same afternoon."

RUB-NO-MORE

5¢

WASHING POWDER

Cleans Milk Bottles

ROUTS THE GERMS

looks forward to a prosperous agricultural season. It may sound scarcely believable but for day after day during the summer not a cloud will appear in the sky, and of course here as elsewhere no clouds mean no rain, and that is why the precipitation of snow and rain is anxiously watched in the winter months. A good snowy winter in the high Sierras may mean ample water supply for two summers. But to revert to the snowstorm, after an hours travel we were out of that and into much rain and after another hour's time out of the rain and into clear sky's canopied acres and acres of orchards and ranches. Here in the warm sun the bees and birds live in what must be the seven-heaven for all the good birds and bees of the earth.

After traveling over this level ground for a short time we arrived in Sacramento, the Capital of California, where we parted company from our train. We were hungry and so we ate. Then by auto we went into the greatest Bartlett Pear district of California if not of the world. Here only a few miles from Sacramento we inspected land which the owners would not sell for \$2,000.00 per acre. They told us in strenuous terms that many of their older trees made 40 boxes to the tree and with 20 trees to the acre and 50 cents per box net, a person could readily see that one acre here is producing as much or more than many of our eighty acre farms around Dixon. Around one of the towns, Knight's Landing, we saw what is claimed to be the largest prune orchard in the world. In the Sutter Basin country which was next on our route we found spread before us a wide expanse of rich river bottom land, immensely productive because it had never been worked before. The whole Sutter Basin is controlled by J. Ogden Armour through his Sutter Basin Company. Armour has done and is doing a big piece of work here; he has drained off the overflow of river water, raised levees to keep the water in the rivers, and then put the water under his control by building many irrigation ditches. By doing this he has opened up to settlers what had been worthless land and giving them a chance to become prosperous if they have some capital and judgment and willing hands. The climate is warm and even, the water is on tap when needed and the soil is fruitful. Every city has sprung up—called Robbins and with its surrounding farm land and its well thought out policy of only the best in city planning, another Sacramento may eventually exist. It already is the shipping point for the farming and last year the S. P. hauled out from it over 2400 carloads of the food and produce raised on its adjacent farms.

I am now in San Francisco, which the newspapers hear call, with pride, "The City by the Golden Gate." I will soon be in Los Angeles and will endeavor to tell you more about this state either when I next see you or by letter.

Very truly,

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERNS



F. H. MANNING.

P.S.—I am back again in San Francisco and will now try to tell you of my trip to southern California. About Los Angeles first. I found there some of the "bustle" spirit of Chicago. The real estate "game" is bustling with its new subdivisions, hotels and apartment houses. The city, itself, is "hustling" to incorporate within itself more small towns so as to satisfy its statistical pride in the high sounding words of "best and greatest west of Chicago" in this, that and anything at all. The traffic grows steadily worse and is now almost out of hand. This is caused by the original narrow streets of the old Los Angeles; the vast number of automobiles and the increasing population. If there is any truth in this evolution argument then Los Angeles pedestrians are going to sprout out with wings so they can cross downtown streets in safety, because they are certainly going to need them five

years from now. Pasadena is a city of Paradise—need I say more. San Diego is also beautiful and peopled by about 140,000 souls. Some of its points worth mentioning are that it is the western home of the U. S. Marine Corps; that people come here to retire; that it faces on lovely beaches and has sumptuous homes. Of course another point is that Tia Juana is only 25 miles away.

I'm going home via Salt Lake City, Denver and Kansas City and as you can well imagine am firmly intending to cast my vote with you folks in Dixon in the coming primaries.

F. H. Manning.

PUTTING HIM STRAIGHT

HE (servently): You are a girl after my own heart.

SHE (bored): That's all right, so long as you're not a man after mine.

—London Mail.

Is this your BIRTHDAY

MONDAY, MARCH 29

If so, you are inclined to be excitable.

Watch this handicap and fight it. Try the old stunt of counting ten before acting when you are in a state of excitement.

Your talents are fine and unlimited, but to become successful you must watch the inclination to "fly off the handle" quickly.

THAT'S JUST WHAT

MOTHER: Nice little boys don't fight.

DARLING SON: Naw, they get the pants beat off'n 'em.—Tit-Bits.

We Have Chosen to Become Exclusive VELIE Distributors for this Territory!

Here Are Our Reasons

The Velie is the kind of a car that will help our business grow. Every one we sell gives us an asset of good-will. There are lots of good cars we could have sold—but our experience tells us that the Velie gives more satisfaction than any car in its price class—and satisfaction is what we want to sell.

The Velie organization has been making automobiles for 18 years. It has always made good cars—dependable cars.

Velie owners have always been satisfied. Velie has always meant Value. Today more than ever Velie stands out as a safe investment for the man or woman who wants the utmost in motoring value for each dollar of investment. It offers the fine individuality—the beauty that endures. Compare it in body design—in mechanical soundness—in ease of handling—in performance, with any car at its price and you'll see why we sell and recommend the Velie.

We invite you to see the New Velie—note the french custom type bodies—sense the security of Lockheed hydraulic brakes, thrill at the flowing power of the famous Velie Airplane Type Motor—enjoy the comfort of the rich upholstery—wonderful springs and full balloon tires. These are some of the many reasons why discriminating motorists are buying the Velie. A demonstration without obligation at your convenience.

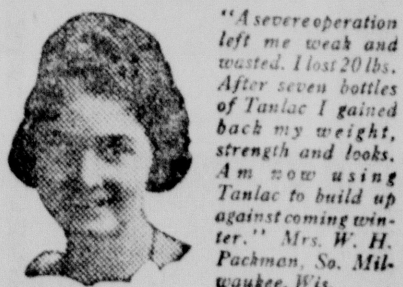
NEWMAN BROTHERS
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VELIE

Tanlac builds strong bodies



There's nothing like Tanlac to purify the blood, put the stomach and liver in working order and build up a run-down body.

Millions of men and women have been benefited by this great tonic and builder that is compounded after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and herbs.

If you are nervous, suffer from indigestion; have rheumatism, torpid liver, buy a bottle of Tanlac at your drug store today. See how you start to improve right from the first. Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation.

"A severe operation left me weak and watery. After seven bottles of Tanlac I gained back my weight, strength and looks. Am now using Tanlac to build up against coming winter." Mrs. W. H. Packman, So. Milwaukee, Wis.

NO ACCIDENT ON MAY FIRST PLEA OF SEC. HOOVER

Urges Importance of Child Health Day to All People

New York City—May 1, already observed nationally as Child Health Day, will also be No Accident Day for children throughout the United States, Herbert Hoover, Secretary of Commerce and President of the American Child Health Association, announces today.

This city, according to Secretary Hoover, will lead the country in the project. The New York Commissioner of Police, George V. McLaughlin, has pledged himself to appeal personally to every policeman on his force to make May Day safe for children. Dr. Louis I. Harris, Commissioner of Health, who is leading the Child Health Day demonstration here, has called upon the Department of Education to warn parents and their children about traffic dangers.

Mrs. Aida de Ocosta-Root, delegate to the National Conference on Street and Highway Safety, recently called by Secretary Hoover in Washington, representing the American Child Health Association, offered May Day—National Child Health Day to the conference, asking that they make of it National Child Safety Day as well. She said:

"Last year in America, traffic killed 7000 children, a number equal to 20 percent of the entire number of men killed in battle in the United States Army in the World War. Is it any wonder that we of the American Child Health Association feel the futility of saving thousands of children from disease only to have their lives ground out beneath the wheels of motors?"

Dr. Henry N. Bundesen, Chicago Commissioner of Health, will ask Boy Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, and other organizations of young people to aid the Police Department of that city in accident prevention on May 1. Every large city in the country will be organized on similar lines and at mid-night on May Day a telegraphic roll call of cities will be held by the American Child Health Association to determine which city has been safest for children during the day.

Elaborate Plans Being Made for "Health Week"

Springfield, March 29—(AP)—"Idle gossip" will be one of the most powerful weapons brought into play against disease during Health Promotion Week, April 25 to May 1, according to Dr. Isaac D. Rawlings, state health director.

"Science," he said, "has already provided plenty of knowledge with which to eradicate many common diseases, such as typhoid fever, diphtheria, small pox, scarlet fever, diarrheal infections, tuberculosis and others. Most of the infections can be effectively combated. What is needed now is plenty of the right sort of talk, such as will spread this information to every man, woman and child in the country. Health Week is a good time to start such talk."

"The state department of public health will circulate motion picture films, playlets, songs, literature and furnish talent for speaking engagements. These things are available without cost to local communities."

"Health promotion week has come to be an institution in Illinois," said Dr. Rawlings. "It is a time for making war on microbes, man's ancient and treacherous enemy. It is a time for much talking to remove a vicious hatred toward a perpetual foe that needs only intelligent opposition to become forever vanquished."

Coolidge Aides Coming to Help Sen. McKinley

Chicago—(AP)—Postmaster General Harry S. New, Secretary of Labor J. J. Davis and Assistant Secretary of War Mac Mider, will come to Illinois to speak in behalf of Senator William E. McKinley for the republican senatorial nomination, McKinley headquarters announced.

Postmaster General New and Senator McKinley will speak in Springfield, Illinois, Friday, April 2, and Secretary Davis will speak in Chicago on April 7. Assistant Secretary MacMider will speak in Chicago or some down state city in the last week of the campaign.

Polo Personals

Polo—Dr. L. M. Griffin was a professional caller in Mt. Morris Friday. Hugh McDole and family of Sterling spent Thursday in the Smith-Yates home. They were accompanied home by Miss Emma Smith.

Those from out of town who attended the funeral of J. Hamilton Frye were Dr. and Mrs. George Good of Berwyn, Mrs. Jennie Williams of Aurora, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCaslin of Sterling, Maurice Bernhisel of Milledgeville.

W. D. Mack transacted business in Chicago, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Potter and family of Dixon, and Mrs. Wayne Prince and daughter, Leota were guests in the G. A. Brantner home Friday evening, the event being in celebration of Mrs. Prince's birthday anniversary.

Geneva and Donald Bowers of Lanark spent the past week with their aunt, Mrs. Kathryn Shipman.

C. N. Poffenberger and daughter, Dorothy, Miss Vivian Irvin and Mrs. Floyd Davis spent Thursday afternoon in Freeport.

Roy Downey of Bloomington spent Friday with Mrs. Mary Danvers.

Guy Waterbury transacted business in Genoa, Friday.—K.

RE-DISCOVERING ILLINOIS

By LESTER B. CROSBY

Illinois Chamber of Commerce

When one gets to digging about into Illinois' musty past he is likely to find some forgotten things. I have just been to Flora, Clay county. That little Illinois city is on the ancient Vincennes-Cahokia road. Legend says that the first white man found their road, a well-worn Indian trail then, about 224 years ago.

Cahokia was established, on the Mississippi, in 1699 or 1700. Vincennes, on the Wabash, it is believed in 1702. From that year on white man's feet have steadily followed this cross-state trail.

I have been brushing dust from some old records. The story of Mr. Blackbird bobs out. The story of Francis, Son of Tobacco. The story of George Rogers Clark, the Big Knife. In an hour among ancient archives I find antiques—in spelling, peculiar architecture in sentence-building.

Within short moments I find the Wabash river referred to under these spellings—Ouabash, Ouabache, Ouabache and Wabache. The spelling of Vincennes is even more liquid. I find it as Post St. Vincent, Post Vincent, St. Vincents, Post Vincennes and Au Poste. Cahokia is also referred to as Cohos.

Francis, Son of Tobacco, also known as Tobacco's Son, was the "Big Gate" of the Wabash. That means that he was the principal chief of a federation of tribes and family group in control of south-eastern Illinois at the time of the Revolutionary War. He was a friend of George Rogers Clark.

Clark, with a handful of men took Kaskaskia and Cahokia in 1778. Then, with 170 men, in February 1779, he traveled the Vincennes-Cahokia road to Vincennes, with some deviations, and captured the hated Gov. Hamilton, known as "the hair buyer" because American scalps had ready market with him. Ending that task, Hamilton in irons, he wrote in his report to Washington:

"The settlements of the Illinois commenced about one hundred years ago by a few Traders from Canada." And that was written in 1779.

Yes, men have traveled the Vincennes-Cahokia trail for a long time. That first hundred years it was mostly on foot. Then, for a lifetime or two, oxen hauled wagons over it. Old timers tell of a stream of covered wagons, merging—finally from ox team to horse team; an endless stream winding slowly; whiskered men, sun-bonneted women, sober-faced children with their faces always turned west.

For a half century this stream, wheels grinding ceaselessly, flows over this road, the pioneers who are to turn the furrows of Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska. During the gold rush, for a time after '49, a sort of tidal wave of humanity!

At intervals now along this road stand towns—Lawrenceville, Olney, Flora, Salem, Carlisle, Lebanon; then where Cahokia once was. They are evenly spaced, about 22 to 25 miles apart. In the old days one day's travel. Today, on concrete, thirty minutes!

Graybeards in Flora still remember the ox teams, the three miles an hour. They recall, too, the dashing flight of the stage coaches, U. S. mail. Horses changed every eight or ten miles. And how the oxen, in bovine dullness, hugged the road until—

Sharp spikes, filed needle-sharp and driven into the ends of the whiplike trees. They slashed the leathery hide of the oxen. Listen, and you can hear the "skinnners" roar blatant curses after the speeding coaches. Next time and the oxen left the road.

Who talks of "Good old days"? I found in Flora a patriarch, Dr. J. M. Boyles, pioneer physician who brought into the world men now grandfathers. Ask him of those good old days.

"Good old days," he remarks with a grunt. "Sickness everywhere. Green water to drink. Mosquitoes by the millions. Ague, malaria—fever rampant. Pot-bellied children because their food was wrong and they reeked

in pestilence, their livers enlarged. Chills every third day! "Did I say every third day? Yes, and every second day and every day, too. And nobody knew why everybody was sick or so many graves were dug in the fresh prairie sod! Ignorance appalling! That was what the pioneers met, facing the west, not only around Flora, but everywhere in the new country. Sickness, physical torture, death! That was the price paid by those who broke the sod of the plains.

"Good old days? Huh!" And the ancient physician clattered out.

But the old-timers talked, too, of the beauties of the new land. Flora is named for the mythical character of ancient Greece—Flora, Goddess of Flowers. When white man came he found here a great plain covered with tall grasses. Blue-stem grew higher than a horse's back; red-top, blue-green in the spring time, not so tall but very worthwhile and thick.

And the flowers on those prairies! Riotous colors, the old men say. Blues and pinks in the springtime blending into golds as the seasons grew older and finally the reds and purples and browns of frosttime.

We had a wee bit of argument in the barbershop. Did that first train out of the east on the first rails to the Mississippi come through here on July 4 in '55 or '56? That was the train that put the stage coach out of business. The old tavern stage station was two miles west. But Sam White owned the land hereabouts. He gave away lots and started the town. Sam was clever; profited right smart.

Flora has grown slowly, steadily, never swiftly. The nearest to a boom was when the shoe factory came. It employs 300 people. The Sexton Mfg. Co., underwear, works about 125. It's a B. & O. railroad division point with shops. An ice plant works a dozen. A co-operative organization deals in red-top seed; four companies wholesale and job fruits and produce. Flora has about 4,000 population, today and a problem.

Bureau of census figures point to the problem. It has to do with farms. This is the situation:

Population	1900	1910	1920
Clay county	19,553	18,661	17,684
Flora	2,311	2,704	3,558

Note how the entire county shrinks despite the town's growth. That means a movement from the farms of no good portent. Why? Lack of scientific farming, people tell me. Ignorance in matter of soil-building, they say. There is no mystery about getting good returns from acres in southern Illinois. Land is cheap. Liming must be done because there is acid present. Rotation of crops is necessary. Sweet clover is probably best of all for "bringing back" fertility. Almost any leguminous crop will help beans, clover, alfalfa.

Southern Illinois farms also need livestock. Cattle, hogs, sheep, poultry. Give the acres any fair treatment, and an empire will be reborn in what we call "Egypt." Let us see how this country looked to George Rogers Clark, back in 1779. This he wrote after he had licked the British out of their socks with his 170 men: "As for this Illinois Country which you seem so anxious for—

You may take for granted that it is more beautiful than any Idea I could have formed of a country almost in

a State of Nature, everything you behold is an Additional Beauty. On the river you'll find the finest lands the sun ever shone on, in the high country you will find a variety of poor and rich lands with large meadows extending beyond the reach of your eyes variegated with groves of trees apparently like Islands of the Seas covered with buffaloes and other game in many places with a good glass you may see all that is on their feet in a half million of acres, so level is the country, which some day will excel in cattle."

Some day investors may learn about southern Illinois what Clark foresaw. Concrete roads all through this country. At the center of the nation's great railroad system. The world's richest markets an overnight ride away. Yet an undeveloped country, passed over by the waves of nation-builders. One wonders when the real development will start.

I almost forgot Mr. Blackbird. He is one of the bright spots in George Rogers Clark's memoirs. He lived Clark says, somewhere near the southern end of Lake Michigan. Perhaps an original Gold Roaster.

Clark, in Kaskaskia, as it was written, got a letter from Mr. Blackbird one day. An Indian writing a letter! It apologized for not calling on a neighbor sooner—but members of Mr. Blackbird's family were ill. As soon as he could—

The letter added that Mr. Blackbird was not to be met with "savages ceremonial," as other chiefs were met. He was cultured, he intimated; wrote letters, looked with disdain on unlettered methods of conference. "I can talk better across a table," Mr. Blackbird suggested.

"I found I could not converse with him in simile as with other Indians," Clark recorded. One wonders about the story of Mr. Blackbird, perhaps Chicago's first cultured gentleman. Old little things that come out of the musty past. I'd like to know more of Mr. Blackbird.

(This is the forty-eighth of a series of articles written for the Illinois Chamber of Commerce entitled "Rediscovering Illinois." Their purpose is to benefit, build and develop Illinois as a whole. The next will be published soon.)

Lodge News

Dixon Elks Will Hold Special Meet this Eve

A special meeting of Dixon lodge No. 779, B. P. O. Elks will be held this evening at 8 o'clock. A large class will be initiated at this time, this being the last meeting for the outgoing officers. A social session will follow the initiation.

Gyro Club Meets this Eve at St. Luke's Church

The regular weekly meeting of the Dixon Gyro club will be held this evening at 7:30 at the guild rooms in St. Luke's church.

Discussion of World's Court at Kiwanis Club

Attorney Martin J. Gannon will address the Dixon Kiwanis club at the regular weekly meeting Tuesday noon in the parlors of the Christian church. The Kiwanians will hear a discussion on the World Court. Webster Poole will have charge of the stunt.

STABILITY RADIO ANTENNA PROBLEM MOST IMPOSSIBLE

Short Aerial for Selectivity; Long for Volume

Chicago—(AP)—Stability in the radio antenna situation continues to remain as elusive as ever. Efforts to bring about a condition whereby one remedy would be the panacea for all seem to have developed into a decision that the impossible cannot be adapted to radio any more than it can to anything else. Even so radio will do lots of things, but so far it won't answer your telephone after bedtime has long passed.

It doesn't taken an engineer to find out that such a thing as two aerials exactly alike are hard to find. Just a glance at the conglomeration on the roofs of any city will quickly show that every set owner has his own ideas as to the proper erection of an aerial, even going so far as to decide that insulators are a needless expense.

Of course the city flat dweller never can have the advantages of his country cousin, particularly if the former nestles in the midst of a flock of 24-hour broadcasters. He must sacrifice, but sometimes it seems that he does more than his share.

Antennas require attention, although probably not as much as do some other sections of the radio equipment. A copper wire thrust to the periphery of the elements, furnace made and otherwise, cannot exist forever. It simply resolves itself into a going over of the antenna at least twice a year, replacing wires, insulators, supports and roofs if necessary.

All of this seems to be getting away from the original theme—that of stabilization. Yet it simply goes to show that standardization in the air cannot be accomplished until all receivers become more sensitive and do not require such a large pick up system. Then the roof mazes will disappear and worries of stabilization will slip out of the back door.

Thus one is led to the conclusion that the only thing to do is to fit the aerial to the roof is to occupy, not forgetting that the shorter the antenna the greater the selectivity. The more wire that is piled on up to a certain extent, the greater the volume with a corresponding drop in sharp tuning.

A good recipe is this: Fifty feet lead in and all, for selectivity. One hundred and fifty feet for volume, lead-in not excepted. And there you are.

If you want to subscribe for the Telegraph telephone No. 134, or write the Evening Telegraph, Dixon, Ill. if

NO MORE PILES

Dr. J. S. Leonard discovered the cause of piles to be blood congestion in the lower bowel. That's why cutting and greasy ointments fail. His prescription, HEM-ROID absolutely removes the cause, and brings quick relief, or costs nothing at Rowland's Pharmacy, Dixon and Rochelle, and good druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Church

AT BETHEL U. E. CHURCH

At the opening services of the evangelistic campaign yesterday at Bethel United Evangelical Church, Rev. Elmer M. Moser preached two earnest and forceful sermons. In the morning speaking on "Saved to Serve" he emphasized the fact that no service or activity is acceptable to God unless the person who renders that service is saved through Christ and when a person is saved they will want to serve.

In the evening Mr. Moser spoke on "Faith and Obedience," basing his message on James 1:22-25; 2:14-26; Matt. 7: 21-23; Luke 6:46. He said: "How does a man know that you have faith if they cannot see works? Saving faith expresses itself in activity of God and man. We might as well convince the world that a corpse is alive as to make it believe that we have life without activity. The trouble is that believers do not live as they should. They pray 'Thy will be done,' and then go and do their own will or do what their neighbors say rather than what the Lord says."

"You do not work to be saved but you work because you are saved. A sinner cannot work for God. A mere outward profession of Christianity will always stand the test, but Christianity never will. Too many folks have humanity and not Christianity. You may be a member of a dozen churches and not know God."

"What is the test that your activity is of God or that you are a Christian? Are you a Christian because you are orthodox? No. You ought to be orthodox, but it is possible for you to be and yet not know Christ. Good works is not the test, performing wonders is not the test, performing miracles are not the test. Satan has power to perform miracles. Success is not the

test. Obedience is the test of discipline; obedience to God and to Christ. We will never have obedience unless we know the Word of God."

Tonight at 7:30 Evangelist Moser will speak on "The Great Need of the Church."

GRACE EVANGELICAL CHURCH

North Side
Rev. F. Brandtner Pastor
Junior choir will rehearse on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30.
Wednesday 7:30 prayer services for young and old.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH NOTES

Two-thirty o'clock, Wednesday and Friday, Mrs. Harrell Reynolds and committee will meet in rehearsal with the children who present the Annual Bible Easter Program, Easter Sunday evening. At the same hour on Thursday will hold their meeting with a program, and Easter Thank-offering. This afternoon the Memorial Service was held for Miss Mary Kingsbury, formerly of Sterling, who served for three years as missionary in India. Passion Week Church Services will be as follows:

Tuesday evening, Pastor Geo. W. Kelley of Polo will preach on the subject, "Sacrifices Necessary if the Church is Maintained." He will bring with him his church orchestra.

Wednesday evening Pastor Milo W. Nethercutt of Mt. Morris will present the theme, "What Becomes of the Power?" The same evening the Dixon pastor will preach in Mt. Morris.

Thursday evening the Anniversary Communion Service will be held. Elders H. W. Stauffer and J. F. Cox presiding. There will be no sermon, and afterwards the final Easter choir rehearsal will take place.

Friday evening Garland Waggoner, senior student in Eureka College will preach his first sermon Dixon people have had the opportunity of hearing. The Young People's Chorus will direct the singing this evening. A baptismal service will conclude this evening, which is anticipated as a great occasion of the week, because of the wide popularity of Garland Waggoner as a student in the Dixon High School.

during his father's three years' pastoral here. His fellow students of that time are cordially invited to hear him.



Boys' Plan Farewell Supper for Mr. Snapp

Tomorrow evening the boys of the Y. M. C. A. are giving a farewell supper at 6:15 for the Physical Director, E. A. Snapp. This is for every boy who wishes to say good-bye to Mr. Snapp. It does not matter whether the boys are members of the "Y" or not. The Pioneer boys will meet with the other members of the "Y" for this supper and the boys who are Pioneers as well as the other members of the "Y," are inviting their Dads to be present with them. The supper is a scramble and each boy is asked to bring enough for himself and father.

After the supper the boys will give a demonstration of their work in drill, first aid and swimming.

Next Reynolds Factory Night Plans Under Way

The men who are on committees for the recreational work for the Reynolds Wire Company are meeting at the Y. M. C. A. this evening at 7:30 for the purpose of setting up their next factory night.

Today's Hike Postponed Until Thursday: Snow

Due to the heavy snow fall, the boys' hike set for today was postponed. The hikers will make their trip on Thursday, leaving the "Y" at 9:30 and returning about 4:30. Each boy will take his own dinner, prepared or to be prepared at the camp grounds.

The Most Interesting Contest

COME to our store on dates shown below and get full facts about the most interesting contest ever conducted in this vicinity.

It doesn't cost you a cent to enter but if you're the winner, you will be twenty-five dollars the richer. In addition you will get instructive advice on home decoration.

March 31st and April 1st

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Dixon, Ill.



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Our Tourist Third Cabin rates to Europe afford the utmost in clean, comfortable quarters, excellent food and ship accommodations to the tourist who desires real travel economy. Frequent special sailings throughout the summer, to various European ports, from Montreal, down the beautiful St. Lawrence; then only four days on the open sea.

Art Crafts Guild Collegiate Tours to Europe

A 36-day, round-trip tour—only \$365—all necessary expenses on shore and ship, in connection with Canadian Pacific Steamships from Montreal and Quebec. See the mighty St. Lawrence, England, Holland, Belgium, France. Further information from local steamship agents, or

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GIVE FREE with each cleaner purchased a handy canvas bag for storing the attachments. Hangs on the door out of the way.

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Better look over your needs and Phone us, so your work can be attended to just as soon as weather will permit.

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SPORTS OF ALL SORTS

Watching Major League Teams in Training Practice

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Gloom and optimism are running neck and neck in the baseball training camps.

The Philadelphia Athletics and the Phillies start northward from their Florida retreats next Wednesday with the managers of both teams pretty well discouraged.

But the gloom registered from the Quaker city camps was balanced by an aggressive optimism expressed by Rogers Hornsby, who bids the world sit up and take notice of his St. Louis Cardinals who have just chalked up their 22nd straight win by drubbing the Fort Worth club of the Texas League, 7-4.

Manager Speaker of the Cleveland Indians is another pilot satisfied with the condition of his men, virtually very man in shape, for the season's opening.

The Boston Braves continue to show improvement at St. Petersburg and the team is elated over its victories and spectators say the outfit looks strong.

Although the St. Louis Browns have made a poor showing in the south, Manager Sisler is not discouraged. Critics see great possibility in the hitting ability of the team.

The Philadelphia pilots make no bones about telling of the short comings of their teams. Connie Mack of the Athletics said the American Leaguers were far below the "standard we must have."

The record of the Phillies speaks for itself. They have lost all of their exhibition games.

McGraw's Giants resume their bat and ball controversy with the Washington Senators at Tampa today. Ring will ring for the New Yorkers while Washington will use Reuther, Ogden and Marberry.

Vance of the Brooklyn Dodgers showed well against the Yanks at Montgomery, Ala., allowing the Yanks one hit and fanning six in the four innings he pitched.

The Chicago Cubs lost to the Oakland 3-1 in the morning and trimmed the San Francisco Seals in the afternoon 5-2. The White Sox also took the measure of the Dallas Texas club 13-6 in the Texas City with Lyons and Cox in the box.

The climate at New Orleans has not been kind to the Boston Red Sox. They have only been able to work 13 of the 28 days in the Louisiana city. They move on to Gulf Port, Miss., today.

The Pittsburgh Pirates after trimming Los Angeles 14 to 6, left the California city last night with every member of the squad accounted for and will resume baseball operations at Wichita, Kas., Wednesday and Thursday.

The Browns will be idle at Clear Water for a few days while the Cardinals meet the White Sox at Dallas tomorrow. The Detroit Tigers rested at Augusta, Ga., Sunday before a final strenuous week of training. The Cincinnati Reds are still limbering up at Miami. Luque who pitched two innings in a colt-regular game yesterday said he felt no ill effects from his appendicitis operation. He left the team last night for the bedside of his dying mother at Havana.

Brief Summary of Last Night's News

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Prince of Wales has operation in London for ear trouble, a sequel to influenza.

Duke of Orleans, claimant of throne of France, dies in Sicily.

French "75" shell exploded in crowd at Stevens Point, Wis., killing boy and injuring three national guardsmen.

Foster Black, 91, deputy sheriff at

OUCH! BACKACHE! RUB LUMBAGO AWAY

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 35 cent bottle of old, honest St. Jacobs Oil at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right on your aching back, and the soreness and lameness is gone. In use for 65 years, this soothing, penetrating oil takes the pain right out, and ends the misery. It is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Binghamton, N. Y., says he caused arrest of Dr. E. P. Osbaldeston, 93, Asbury Park, N. J., physician and son of a British earl, for horse stealing 46 years ago, to increase respect for the law.

Mrs. Louis P. Berne, wife of plastic surgeon, and Paul Rosenthal are arrested in New York on Mann act and had check charges; her brother held on bogus check charges.

Wayne B. Wheeler in Washington statement terms proposals to modify Volstead act, attempts to wring booze out of bone dry constitution.

Premier Mussolini in Italian celebration of Fascism's seventh birthday says party's unchanged motto is "fight."

Some of Nation's Best Bowlers Play this Week

Toledo, O., Mar. 29—(AP)—With some of the leading pin artists of the country in action during the coming week new leaders are expected in the American Bowling Congress under way here. The standings:

Five men: Recreation no. 2, Port Huron 3655; Birk Brothers, Chicago 3620; F. A. Rivers, Rochester 2999; Munkel-Lamneck Furnaces, Columbus 1988; People's Ice Cream Chicago 2975.

Two men: Gardella-Tocco, Detroit, 1358; Hubert-Coley, Rochester, 1344; Rathke-Puck, Detroit 1325; Troubenik-Huebner, Chicago 1300; Pekie-Bunning, Chicago 1292.

Singles: Votel, Braddock, Pa., 731; Behor, Cleveland 714; Meir, New Port, Ky., 710; Bick, Detroit, 707; Albright, Chicago, 704.

All events: Buernoma, Rochester 1977; Mathes, Chicago 1942; Rathke, Detroit 1917; Paske, Chicago 1892; Bott, Detroit 1887.

Scholastic Basket Ball Tourney Stars Tue. day

Chicago, Mar. 29—(AP)—With the opening of the title play but 24 hours distant, high school mentors from every section of the United States are on edge for any possible chance to improve their chances in contests for the scholastic championship of the United States at the Midway. This morning brisk workouts were scheduled to remove the stiffness of a long train ride, and tonight a long rest for the squads, while the coaches are making good use of the time which intervenes before forty teams plunge into the first round of games to determine which 20 will meet in the second and in rapidly decreasing number, the closing rounds of play.

The influx of teams which started late last week continued today as the last of the nearby entries checked in to meet officials. The first round of games gets under way at noon tomorrow, to continue until Wednesday night when winners of the first bracket will start the second series. The action will be almost continuous until Friday when the surviving quintets will meet in the closing games.

SPORT BRIEFS

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
A warning against golf suicide was given today to middle-aged players by Dr. M. J. Seifert of Chicago Gorgas Memorial Institute. "Golf suicide is dead on the golf course from heart disease which was entirely unsuspected by the victim," he explained. "Such deaths would be preventable if every golfer of fifty would precede his playing season by a thorough physical examination."

A new long distance race for speed sloop, designated the Sturgeon Bay event, has been announced in the Chicago Yacht Clubs 1926 racing program. It will be held July 24.

The University of Pittsburgh has 3-5, a track record for the mile and a quarter. Roycroft was second and Cherry Tree third.

Carloads wins the \$70,700 by taking Coffroth handicap at Ti Juana in 2:02 been asked to send its football team to Honolulu for a post-season game with the University of Hawaii on next New Year's Day.

Faced, according to critics, with the

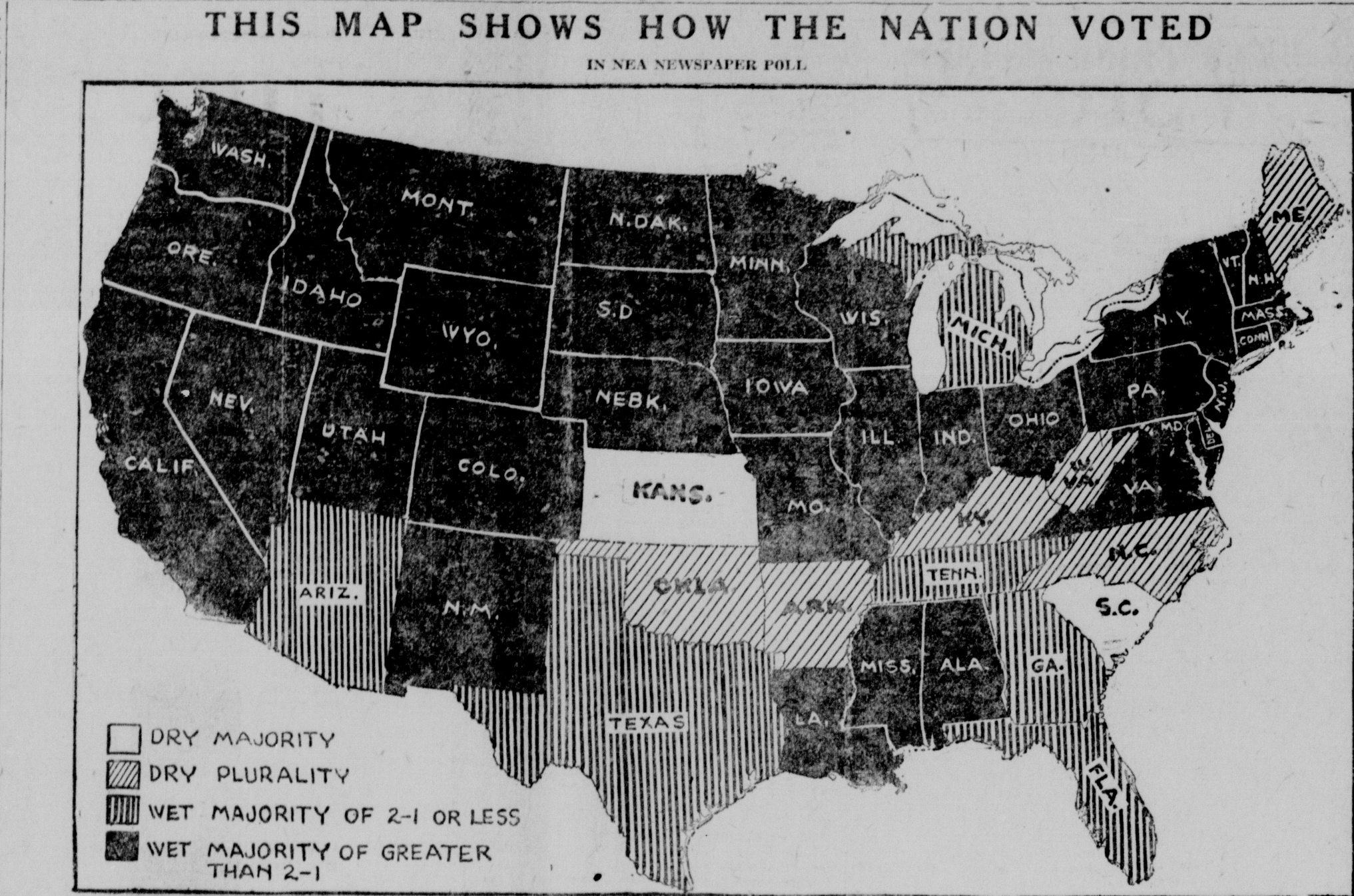
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Cold and Grip Tablet

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a Quarter of a Century as
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Price 30c.



problem of building up a lighter and more shifty team than is his liking. A. A. Stagg started in today in the 1926 University of Chicago football team. Spring practice will continue for six weeks.

Johnny Myers, world's middleweight wrestling champion, defends his title here tonight in a match with Lee Humbles, negro grappler.

Prospects of Jack Dempsey fighting Gene Tunney in New York this summer were being discussed today and there were reports that Tex Rickard would have an announcement shortly.

FIGHT LAST NIGHT.
MEXICO CITY—Arthur Schackels won on a foul from Bert Colima, California (1).

Flashes of Life

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
London—The best known royal lachlor is adept at American slang. "Swell weather you keep up here," the Prince of Wales told some Scotts at Ayr recently when he stepped from his train to find a sleety gale.

New Haven, Conn.—The handsome senior at Yale is Eddie Cottle of Buffalo, stag half back. He is also the most modest.

Dupont, Ohio—M. J. Burroughs, 86, is seeking to divorce the Mrs. who left him 40 years ago.

London—The censor has refused licenses to 15 plays out of 191 submitted to him so far this year.

Boston—Eva Morrison of Picton, N. H., who hopes to swim the English

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If any sick person in distressed circumstances cannot afford to pay, we will gladly fill their prescription gratis.

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The REXALL Store

Channel, did a little training by paddling around in the Boston harbor Palm Sunday for 37 minutes with the water at 32 degrees. The longest the hardest male could swim with her was 15 minutes.

New York—There's a one man revolt against the high prices in night clubs. Leonard Store figured he had contracted to pay \$9.50 but his check was for \$26. The explanation was \$12 cover charges and 90c war tax. A judge found an excess charge of \$3.60. The matter is still in dispute in court.

Johnson City, Tenn.—"If the church members and church goers of Johnson City would quit drinking liquor, the bootleggers would starve to death," declared Rev. Dr. Lewis Roper, Baptist minister, in his sermon here yesterday.

GREAT INTEREST IN FARMERS IN- STITUTES SHOWN Over 100,000 Attend- ed Meetings Held During Year

Springfield, Ill.—(AP)—More than one hundred thousand farmers and their wives attended Illinois Farm Institute meetings last year, according to the annual report of Henry E. Young, secretary of the Illinois Farmers' Institute.

"General summary for the year," the report said, "shows approximately

377 days of institutes at 249 points in 98 counties. From the standpoint of institute sessions and the number of speakers assigned to these sessions, the year shows a total of 1,185 days of institute service rendered by the state institute.

"In four counties, no institute work has been conducted because of lack of cooperation and interest on the part of the local organizations. Because of these local conditions which, while not openly antagonistic to the institute, have intended effect of discouraging all institute work within the counties, it has not been thought wise to attempt any meetings until there is some assurance of active interest and the right kind of cooperation from the existing agencies.

"The number of speakers assigned to institute work during the season is 196, of which 152 were from the state

institute speaking staff and 44 from the state university and state departments.

"During the year, applications for scholarships in Agriculture and Home Economics at the University of Illinois have been received from 73 young men from 48 counties and 42 young women from 21 counties all of whom were nominated in accordance with the rules of the University board of trustees. The authority for making these nominations is granted to the State Farmers' Institute by the university trustees, the rule of the board authorizing one scholarship each in agriculture and home economics per county and one for each of the ten congressional districts in Cook and Lake counties."

Fellowship of Prayer

Daily Lenten Bible reading and meditation prepared for Commission of Evangelism of Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America.

Read Jn. 17:1-8. Text: 17:3. And this is life eternal, that they should know Thee the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ.

Meditation—If life is adjustment to environment and death is failure to be so adjusted, the soul of man (the divine in him) can live only as it lives and has its being in God. The good tidings call us to live in the will of God. It teaches us what God is and what He requires of us by unfolding the life and witness of Jesus to his Father. When we know the Son we know the Father also. Saving faith in God grows out of a knowledge of what Jesus and God are. "There are many twentieth century Phil-ips saying 'Show us the Father and it sufficeth us.'"

Prayer—Lord we are but broken lights of Thee. We are being weighed in the balance. If our fellows find Thee not in us who bear Thy name, will they not give over the search, thinking Thy claims as ill founded as our discipleship is imperfect. Help us to so live in purity of heart, in friendliness of spirit and in faithfulness of service that men may find in us not self but Thee and having found Thee may know the only true God and live. Amen.

(Copyright, 1926—F. L. Fagley)

World's Record Mine to Suspended Operation Today

West Frankfort, Ill., March 27—(AP)—The New Orient Coal Mine here which holds the world's production record of 12,825 tons in one day, will suspend operations indefinitely Monday because of slack demand, officials announced today.

Eleven hundred men will be thrown out of employment. About 300 men will be retained to continue development work during the summer and get the mine to expected capacity production of 15,000 tons daily by next fall when 1800 men would be employed.

This is the mine's first suspension since it began producing coal, Dec. 1, 1922.

HAL BARDWELL, THE INSURANCE MAN HAS SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO TELL YOU. SEE HIM BEFORE YOU INSURE YOUR HOUSE, GARAGE OR AUTO.

Humanity In Big Business

The Management of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) believes in humanity for man to man, and practices it.

An example of the practical application of this principle is found in the report of the Employees Stock-Purchasing Plan just made public.

Five years ago the Management offered all employees an opportunity to purchase shares of the Company's stock on a deferred-payment plan.

The individual employee was privileged to subscribe for stock up to 20 per cent of his annual wage. For every dollar subscribed the Company agreed to add 50c. Subscriptions were voluntary.

The significant result is that 15,000 employees purchased stock in the Company by this method, and their holdings under this plan aggregate 390,000 shares.

This number of shares represents an accumulation in five years of approximately \$25,000,000, or 4.2 per cent of all the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) shares outstanding.

By their voluntary action, the employees, collectively, have made themselves the second largest influence among the 50,000 stockholders, not one of whom owns as much as 5 1/4 per cent of the total stock issued.

Such an encouraging response justifies the faith of the Management in the loyalty of the 28,059 men and women making up this splendid organization.

It is tangible evidence of the unusual spirit of harmony and friendliness which prevails throughout this great group of men and women, who are bound together by an ambition bigger than themselves—the ambition to serve mankind—and who work with a united effort.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has proved by the actual working out of its principles that humanity in big business is practical. It is gratifying, indeed, to the Management to have more than one half of the employees realize that only by helping and serving one another can man attain happiness and success.

No doubt, there are some people who think of the huge organization of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) as a machine. It is truer to think of it as a group of human beings acting together in splendid cooperation. The thousands of share-holders, the Management, the employees—all are people like yourself, with a joy in their work and an eager love of life.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) believes that the eternal foundation of all greatness is human sympathy, based on understanding and high integrity.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) practices the humanity it preaches, believing that in such principles lies better service to the thirty million people of the Middle West, whom it earnestly tries to serve in such a manner as to gain their confidence, respect, and esteem.

Standard Oil Company (Indiana)

General Office: Standard Oil Building
910 So. Michigan Avenue, Chicago

THE YELLOW STUB

by Ernest Lynn

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CHAPTER XXXIII

"Yes," repeated O'Day, "there was hell to pay when Harry and Marie came back." He fell silent, chewing on the end of his cigar.

"Go on," Jimmy had turned quite pale. He lit another cigarette and puffed at it nervously.

"The whole town was up in the air," resumed O'Day. "I can still see them now, the way everybody buzzed about the affair and hung around to see what had happened. They were mighty curious to know whether the kids had got married. Whether they had or hadn't, it was something to talk about."

"And had they?"

"Of course not. They had tried to. Marie could lie about her age and get away with it, but Harry Rand looked too much like the kid he was. They held the kids for a while at the town lockup, waitin' for their parents to come after them. When Thaddeus Rand and old Tangelo Real got there, Angelo listens for a minute to their story and then he turns to Thaddeus and demands that Harry marry him."

"My girl will have a bad name," he says. "There's nothin' else to do."

"Thaddeus Rand doesn't say a word. He just looks at Angelo, his face white as a sheet. Finally he says, 'I thought that's what you were after,' an' turns to Harry. 'You come home with me,' he says."

"Neither of 'em—Thaddeus or Angelo—understood. The kids hadn't done anything wrong. They were just nuts about each other, so they made up their minds to defy their parents an' get married. They couldn't, an' that's all there was to it."

"But all Angelo could think of was that his daughter had run away with this boy an' they'd been gone for a day an' a half. So in his ignorant way he thought the only way to save his daughter from bein' the laughing stock of the town was for her to marry Harry Rand."

"An' Thaddeus—he thought it was just a scheme of old Angelo's to marry into the Rand family. That was proud old Thaddeus all over."

"He marches Harry home to the drug store, still silent an' white-faced. When he gets him there he goes over an' picks up a shiny stick—he used to sell 'em—an' he says to Harry, 'I told you not to have anything more to do with this girl.'"

"Harry doesn't say a word. He just stands there. Then Thaddeus says, 'What happened?'"

"Nothin'," says Harry.

"You're lyin'," says Thaddeus. "What happened?"

"Nothin'," says Harry, an' my brother, who saw it all from a corner of the drug store where he was hidin', says he looked the old man right in the eye. Real proud, you understand."

"Well, Thaddeus stood there for a while, firin' questions at your father, an' then he accused him of bein' a disgrace to the name of Rand. He went crazy mad, because Harry wouldn't say he was sorry or anything, an' he swung that shiny stick he was holdin' an' gave Harry the most unmerciful beatin' a boy ever had."

"Harry just stood there lookin' at him. He didn't say a word, an' he didn't try to get out of the way. He just stood there an' took it."

"God!" Jimmy breathed.

"It was terrible, Rand. Finally Harry just fell to the floor, an' my brother, sick at the stomach at the awful sight, ran out an' grabbed the stick out of Thaddeus Rand's hand."

"Thaddeus takes a look at your father lyin' there on the floor an' he says to him, 'Get out of my house an' don't come back.' Then he walked out of the back of the store."

"My brother had to pick Harry up. He had fainted. An' for several days after that he couldn't walk. The blow that had knocked him to the floor was a crack on the knee that was terrible. It was enough to cripple him for life."

"I know," said Jimmy. "My father's left leg was stiff. He limped when he walked. But he never did tell us how he got it."

"Well, it must have been that awful beatin'. My brother took him home to our house, where he had the doctor for him. He was with us for four days, with never a word from his father. Then he left town, after thankin' my mother, an' not a one of us ever saw him again."

O'Day sighed heavily. "It was a rotten shame," he growled. "But nobody could blame Harry. The lad had a right. He couldn't go back after what Thaddeus had said. The old man simply didn't understand him."

"And Angelo Real? What did he do?"

"Oh, Angelo was all right. He had one of these hot tempers that flared up quick an' died down just as sudden. He forgave Marie right away. He even went around to tell Thaddeus that he didn't mean what he had said about the kids marryin'. Thaddeus didn't speak to him."

"And my grandfather—what became of him?"

"Well, now comes the strange part of the story. I think at last he came to realize what he had done an' he was sorry for it, although he never admitted it to a soul."

"The whole town turned against him. You see everybody was in sympathy with the son. He hung around his store, pale an' silent. Everybody knew he was waitin' for Harry to come back, or maybe for a letter from him. But none ever came to the postoffice. The postmaster said his eyes open—you can be sure of that."

"Thaddeus must have remained in Durbin for another six months."

Finally it got too much for him. He could feel the town's hostility on every side of him. People refused to come to his store. They wouldn't speak to him when they saw him on the street. If you've ever lived in a small town, Rand, you'll know what a terrible thing it is to be boycotted like that."

"Finally he found a man who was willing to buy his drug store. He opened up a little to him an' told him what a fool he had been—that he had learned a great lesson. He said he was convinced that his unreasonin' anger had lost his son to him forever. 'Everybody's against me,' he says, 'an' I don't blame them. I'm goin' away where nobody knows me. I'm not fit to bear the name of Rand any more.'"

"You see, remorse finally got him. As soon as he had sold his business he left town. But first he went around to call on old Angelo Real."

"I'm sorry," he says to Angelo, "for what I said to you. I hope you'll forgive me."

"So Angelo shook hands with him. Thaddeus Rand left town that night an', just like your father, he dropped completely out of sight, as far as the folks in Durbin were concerned."

"And that's all?" Pummie's face was still very white.

"That's all, lad. Nobody ever heard a word from either one of them. Your father was proud, too."

"Yes, he was—poor dad," Jimmy stood up. "And Marie Real? What became of her?"

"Oh, Marie. You see, old Angelo had ambitions for her to become an opera singer. He spent money on her voice, an' she did have a pretty good one. She graduated from high school an' then she went away to take vocal lessons somewhere. I think she did go on the stage or become a concert singer or something. Nobody got to know very much about it, because Angelo moved away shortly after she graduated from high school."

Jimmy glanced at his watch. "Good Lord, I didn't know it was so late. It's after eleven. We've been talking here for three hours. I'm sorry, keeping you like this."

"Why? You know I'm a night owl anyway."

"Well, thank you. You've told me more about my father than I knew myself. I think I can understand why he was always silent about his boyhood days—The recollection of them must have been bitter."

Jimmy stuck out his hand. "Good night, Lieutenant. You've been very kind."

"Good night, lad."

Jimmy stepped out of O'Day's house and into a cold, wind-driven rain. He had only a short time to wait for a street car, which carried him to a stop just two blocks from his rooming house.

Twice on the walk home from the car he stopped nervously and looked back. He could have sworn that he had heard someone following him. He had the same sensation of being watched that he had experienced the night he was attacked on the very corner he was now passing.

He listened, but all he heard was the howling of the wind. The thought of the anonymous warnings he had received again flashed through his mind. There was the last one, especially, that had threatened his life unless he left town within three days—

But as he mounted the steps of the porch he put it all down to his imagination. He went up the stairs to his room. A light was burning; he could see it shining from the crack under the door, and he thought it strange.

He opened the door. There, sitting very comfortable in the easiest chair, his legs draped over the arm, was Barry Colvin.

Jimmy started then he recognized him. "Barry, you gave me fright," Barry laughed. "Your nerves and getting bad, Jim. I've been here all evening. Had a heck of a time persuading your landlady to let me in. Finally had to show her one of your letters. She seemed pretty suspicious."

"What's on your mind, Barry? Why did you come? Anything wrong at home?"

"News from the front, Jim. Then his tone getting more serious, 'here's something that's just come to light. It belonged to your father.'"

He fumbled in his pocket. "Have you ever seen it before, Jim?"

In his outstretched hand Barry Colvin held a ring.

CHAPTER XXXIV

Jimmy took the ring from Barry's hand and examined it.

"You say it belonged to dad?" He frowned.

"Janet gave it to me to show you. She ran across it when she went through some papers he had in the safety deposit vault in the bank."

Jimmy frowned. "Just a plain signet ring. I guess it was dad's all right. Here are his initials, H. R. But I never saw it before. Barry. He never wore it."

"There's something on the inside, Jim. Maybe that's why." Jimmy shot him a peculiar look, then examined the ring again.

His face went very white. "From Marie to Harry," he said slowly, reading the inscription inside the ring. "September 23, 1898. September 25 was my father's birthday, Barry."

He glanced up at Barry. "What did Janet say? Does mother know about it?"

"Janet said your mother knew nothing about it. You see, Jim, the ring was given to your dad after his marriage. That's why Janet didn't want your mother to know."

"Barry, you once asked me if

there could have been another woman in dad's life."

"I'm sorry, Jim," Barry reddened.

"There was, I know who this Marie was. Her name was Marie Real. I've just heard about her. It was a boyhood romance. Listen."

He sank down on the bed and with the ring in his hand, he told Barry Colvin the whole story, just as O'Day had told it to him—

"What a pity!" commented Barry when Jimmy was through. "And so they did see each other again, after all—this Marie Real and your father."

"We can only guess. The ring would make it appear so—Barry, did you ever hear of a concert or stage singer named Marie Real? It would have to be some time back, for she'd be nearly fifty-five years old now."

Barry shook his head.

"Of course," Jimmy went on, "we don't know whether they met accidentally years after they had both left Durbin, or whether they were in communication with each other all along."

"Probably the first, Jim. You see, your dad married someone else."

"Oh, well, they both might have decided they made a mistake."

Barry shrugged. "I confess it's got me guessing. Do you think it's linked up in any way with the murder?"

Jimmy threw up his hands in a despairing gesture. "Lord knows. I can't see how."

"But if this Marie Real is still living and we can find her, it might help."

"I'll turn the ring over to Detective Mooney, Barry. Maybe he can do something."

"Of course, she might have had another name, a professional name. It might be possible to trace her through some of the theatrical booking houses and other agencies in New York."

Jimmy was pacing the floor. He stopped. "Is that why you came here, Barry? To show me this ring?"

"Not entirely. I've got some business here. And there's another reason, Jim. Janet wants you to come home. There was another letter."

"You mean—"

"Another one of those unsigned warnings. It's got her pretty scared."

"What did this one say? Did you bring it?"

"No, I gave it to Mooney. It simply said there wouldn't be any more warnings—that you had had your last chance."

"Good! I'm glad there won't be any more," Jimmy laughed, but a trifle nervously.

"Jim, it's got you worried. I'm worried myself."

"Well, to be truthful with you, it's not exactly a pleasant sensation to know I'm being watched like this. Oh, well—By the way, I saw the man that Olga Maynard went out with that night—the man she said might have got the stub and the handkerchief. He was one of the men who tried to waylay me that night that I wrote you about."

He told Barry the details. "It might be," Barry said, "that this like Jensen is the one who is writing the notes."

"Or somebody he knows," supplemented Jimmy. "There's more than one man mixed up in this. Jensen, if he's still in town, isn't taking any chances being seen mailing letters. He's lying low, Barry—for two reasons. In the first place, there was that mixup with me. And then he saw Olga with me and saw Olga recognize him. Lord knows what he thought when he saw us together, but he must have a suspicion that she's told me about the handkerchief."

"I don't think he knows anything about the ticket stub, Barry. I think that fell out of his pocket and he didn't see it. At any rate, it's sufficient to make him hide. I'll let her be worried sick, wondering how much I know."

"Yes, and how you came to know Olga Maynard."

"What does Mooney think about it? About those letters I've been getting?"

"Well, Mooney, of course, thought he was going to find this H. A. Jones person in Grafton. But he's pretty sure, he says, that these threats against you are all mixed up in some way with the murder. He thinks you ought to leave town and go home. Says if you don't he's going to frame some king of charges against you and come after you with a warrant. He's worried about you."

Jimmy laughed. "Mooney's a man of direct action—and of originality. No, Barry, I'm not going home until the puzzle is unraveled—You see, as long as I stay here I seem to be a source of irritation to someone who evidently knows a lot about the murder. If I go home, they may never find him."

"If you insist on staying," remarked Barry drily, "someone's likely to use you for target practice. Or perhaps a knife between the ribs." He went through the pantomime of a dagger thrust.

"That's a little far-fetched, Barry."

"No, it isn't; not by a long shot. The other persisted doggedly. 'If you won't come home, then I'm going to stay here a while and be your bodyguard.'"

"How long shall you be in town?"

"Oh a few days. Then I'll have to run back to Grafton for a day. Then I'm coming back here and inflicting myself on you. Unless, of course, you listen to reason."

"Good. Make yourself at home. You can share this room with me."

If you like, I'll have Mrs. King put in twin beds."

"It's not necessary, as far as I'm concerned."

"Nor for me. The old army took a lot of flimsy notions out of our heads, didn't it? By the way, while you're here I want you to meet this Olga Maynard. Maybe after you see her you'll agree with me that she's all right now."

Barry was silent.

"Old doubting Thomas, eh?" Jimmy laughed.

"Give me a cigarette, Barry," Jimmy said a few minutes later. He shivered. "Lord, I'm as nervous as an old woman."

"It's this feeling of being constantly watched, Barry. It's not the threats. I think they are a school-boy trick—But to be haunted by the feeling that every move of mine is known to this—this someone, whoever it is."

He clasped and unclasped his hands nervously. "If only he would come out in the open—Barry, have you ever read about any of these vendetta murders?" He forced a smile. "I feel as I imagine a man who has been marked as a vendetta victim must feel—Not exactly, you understand. It isn't fear actually—"

"It's a plain case of nerves, Jim," Barry laid his hand on the other's shoulder. "Come home and take a rest, before you go to pieces. Maybe that's just what these people are trying to do—make you a nervous wreck."

"Oh, probably I exaggerate my feelings. It's not that bad. I get presentiments, you know—The night I was followed home and I had that mixup with Jensen, something kept telling me that I was being followed—And tonight—"

He paused. "—tonight, on the short walk from the street car here, I kept imagining the same thing."

"Oh, Jim, go to bed. You need sleep, that's all."

Barry yawned. "I'm ready for the hay myself." He got to his feet and stretched. "By the way, Jim, are you a polar bear or something?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, when I came in the room, the window was open. It was cold as the devil. I was sure to catch my death."

"That's funny," Jimmy stroked his chin thoughtfully. "It wasn't open when I left. Maybe Mrs. King came in to clean and wanted to air the room. Unusual, though, for her to clean at night."

He laughed. "Maybe it's spooks, Barry. Better—"

His voice was drowned out in the sudden sharp roar of sound that followed—a crashing pistol shot, and then the tinkling of breaking glass. The bullet sang past Jimmy's head and buried itself in the wall, over the head of the bed.

Jimmy dropped to the floor. "My God!" gasped Barry, "are you hit, Jim?"

"No. Get down, that's all. Quick! Get down on the floor."

But there was no need. The sound of scuffling feet came from the porch, onto which the window opened. There was dead silence for a space, and then the two of them white of face and stunned, ran to the window together and looked out into the night.

CHAPTER XXXV

A round hole was in the pane, a hole fringed with splintering glass. Jimmy threw the window up with a bang, for the light shining from behind them prevented them from seeing a thing outside.

Glass came tumbling out of the sash and fell about them. Up the street, in the darkness, a fleeing figure—

"There he goes!" Barry grabbed Jimmy's arm in his excitement. "Climb down the porch." Jimmy led the way and they clambered over the railing, hung by their hands and dropped to the ground.

They ran up the street, but whoever it was that had fired the shot had vanished.

Barry said, as they were returning. "He may be hiding. I don't relish the idea of having him take another shot at us."

But Jimmy had no such fears. A concrete danger—something they could put their fingers on, so to speak—was not half so troublesome as the vague premonitions he had been experiencing.

"I don't know what you're afraid of, Barry. It's comforting to know that after all, it's a human being we're dealing with. There's been something supernatural about this watching, and the letters—"

In front of the house, ironically enough, they encountered a policeman, the one O'Day had stationed as a sort of bodyguard since the night Jensen and his companion had followed Jimmy home.

He was just back, he explained from ringing in at the call box. No, he had heard no shot, hadn't seen anyone.

"The fellow must have been watching—waiting for the right moment," said Barry.

"You didn't get a good look at him?" The policeman had pulled out a notebook.

"No. Just a glimpse of him running away in the darkness. Couldn't even tell you how big he was."

"I'll ring in for some help and we'll search the neighborhood." The policeman seemed troubled. "I'll have to make a report. Sorry I wasn't up to the time. I'm sort of responsible, you know."

"Not your fault," Jimmy assured him. "I'll explain it."

Mrs. King met them at the door, all a flutter. The shot, it seemed, had awakened her.

She insisted on all the details from Jimmy before she agreed to go back to bed.

"He must have hidden on the porch, Jim," said Barry. He and Jimmy had climbed out of the window and were looking on the room. "That explains the open window that I saw when I came in the room."

"But he couldn't have been out here all the time you were here. You said you had been in the room here all evening."

"No. Chance are he waited outside until I lit the light. Then when

THESE WOMEN

by MALCOLM DUART

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(The names and situations in this story are fictitious.)

WOMEN love trouble. If they haven't any, they go out and make some for themselves."

Morton laughed, as he reached across the table for a match. "Don't you—all of you?" he insisted.

The girl gazed at him somberly. For a long while she made no reply, but studied his face as he blew careless smoke wreaths from his cigarette.

"You and your women!" she said, suddenly. Her jeweled fingers clung together, hard, until her knuckles showed white. "Your women—that's the only trouble. I didn't make that trouble. You made it!"

Morton laughed again.

"What's the matter with my women?" he inquired. "Aren't you one of them?" After a moment he added: "Maybe you're the only one."

Her black eyes narrowed, and her lips drew back over her white teeth. "That isn't so! I'm not! I don't mean anything to you at all!" She took the tall glass that stood before her and drained it. Then she turned her bare shoulder to him and stared at the dancers in the center of the room.

It was one o'clock in the morning, and activities at the night club were in full swing. The room was small—surprisingly small to yield the immense profit that was said to flow to its proprietor. Two dozen tables, at the most, were crowded about the tiny dance floor.

Nearly all the tables were filled, with men and girls in evening dress. A languid couple or two danced to the music of a moaning orchestra. The folk at the tables, equally as languid, watched them, picking at the scanty food that lay on their plates, and drinking. Now and then a waiter, bowing over one of the tables, would slip a pint bottle of whisky, wrapped in a napkin, into the lap of a guest.

In one corner, a young man was asleep, his head on his arm. The girl who sat with him held her arm protectively over his shoulder. Next to her sat a man with a pasty, dead-white face, who automatically took glass after glass of raw liquor. His eyes were glazed; fishy. He stared straight before him, never moving except to fill his glass, lift it, drain it, and fill it again. There was a woman with him, who talked, but he did not look at her, nor answer.

Morton followed the gaze of his girl companion for a moment, and then turned to a survey of her.

Her hair, black and straight and glistening, clung tightly to her small head. A single strand of pearls hung around her neck, moving on her full bosom as she breathed. Her arms were rosy and shapely, adorned only with a broad bracelet on one wrist. Her dress was of gold tissue.

"Pretty fair taste," he commented, half aloud.

She turned toward him. "What?"

"I was saying to myself," he said, "that you are dressed in pretty fair taste."

She shrugged her shoulders. "Thanks—it cost enough, this outfit."

Possessing himself of one of her hands, he examined it. "Fingers slender; no trace of work; too many rings—but they all wear too many now. Two of the rings are good ones."

Her attention, though, had wandered. She looked about the room again, watching the dancers for a moment, and then inspecting the couples that sat near her.

"What do people come here for?" she demanded.

Morton dropped her hand. "Why not?"

"Oh," she said, "they all look so ghastly bored. And, Lord, no wonder!" She smiled, bitterly. "There's no fun in being tough."

She held out her glass, and Morton filled it, from a silver flask. "Then why be tough?" he queried. "Because they're all blasted fools," she said. "I'm a fool. You're a—you're—I don't know whether you're a fool or not."

She held her glass before her, inspecting it, and then looked at him as she had before, searchingly.

"Do you realize," she continued, "that I've known you nearly a year, and I don't know any more about you than I did at first? I don't know whether you are married, or not. I don't know whether you care any thing about me, or not. I don't know one single thing about you, really."

Morton smiled, and repossessed himself of her hand. "Poor little doubting Nona! Do you want me to tell you the story of my life?"

"No, I don't," her tone was curt.

"I wouldn't believe it if you did tell me," she hesitated, and when she resumed, her voice was softer. "I guess what I really want to know is about Lois, and Camella, and—and all those girls. Harry, sweetheart, do you care about them? I mean, do you like them as well as you do me?"

Her eyes had filled with tears, and Morton patted her hand. "Listen, Nona," he assured her. "I never told one of those women



She was weeping now, her crimsoned lips twitching.

"Hello, Patsy," she said. The traces of her tears were gone. "Be good, girls," he responded, handing Morton the hat and cane. The man took her elbow. "We should have had the boy at supper with us, perhaps," he commented as they entered the elevator. "Socialable soul, isn't he?"

"Oh, I know him," she said. "He used to be call-boy at the old Casino."

"Quit the theater to get rich, eh?" Nona laughed, a little grimly. "Nobody gets rich around these bootlegging places except the proprietor. You don't suppose Patsy gets those tips, do you? They don't let him have any pockets in his coat and pants. All tips go to the house—except the waiters. But Patsy gets fifty dollars a week. They can't afford to have him sore, and trotting to the district attorney."

A long, enclosed motor car was waiting in the dark street, and as Morton and Nona appeared the chauffeur disengaged his machine from the line of night-hawk taxicabs, and drew up to the curb.

"Well take Nona home," said Morton.

The chauffeur nodded, closed the door, leaped into his seat and threw in the gear.

(Continued on Page 9.)

he saw who it was he jumped down and came back later. "I guess you'll admit now that I was right."

"Right about what?"

"I told you the fellow who has been writing the notes meant business. He meant to kill you, Jim. No question about it. Why don't you listen to reason and come home?"

"Barry, let me ask you a question. If you were in my place would you let a thing like this scare you off? You know why I came here. Would you pack up and leave after getting as far as I have?"

"I don't know how to answer you, Jim. All I know is that I have a very wholesome respect for my scalp. That very likely would be my first consideration."

"That's just talk. You know very well you'd stick it out. This sort of thing can't go on indefinitely. We'll catch those fellows sooner or later."

Sleep was out of the question. Police came later to ply them with more questions and to survey the porch and the broken window. And so the two of them sat and talked far into the night.

At that moment Samuel Church sat in the library of his magnificent home, busying himself with a pile of legal papers. There was an important damage suit against the Q. & R. Railroad which he would have to defend. He scanned the documents—some of them formidable looking affairs—briefs, depositions and notes on testimony he would have to bring out.

And yet it was hard for him to concentrate in his task. A frown knit his brow. He stared dreamily at the ceiling, pressing the tip of his pencil against his lips.

He glanced at his watch. Two o'clock in the morning. Again he sat back in his chair, studying the ceiling—

Then, fired with a sudden resolu-

tion, he rose and opened a drawer. Taking out some stationery, he uncapped his fountain pen and slowly composed a letter. He addressed it to Mrs. P. C. Lowell.

It was a very well written letter. He loved Mary Lowell, and she had promised to marry him. . . . Now, because of a sudden whim, she had broken off with him. Wasn't there some way of getting her to realize the mistake she had made?

Of course it had been rather needless of him—that affair about the dog. Yet he was a busy man, a preoccupied man. Important business engaged his thoughts most of the time. He was sorry it had happened and quite honestly admitted he had been wrong.

This letter he read over. Then, apparently satisfied, he stamped it and left it where the butler could find it and mail it the first thing in the morning.

Again he leaned back in his chair, and again that worried frown between his eyes. . . .

He stood before his safe, twirling the dial. Presently he swung the heavy door open and drew forth a wallet, held together with a heavy rubber band.

THE GOLDEN COCOON by RUTH CROSS

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"The Golden Cocoon" with Helene Chadwick is a picturization of this novel by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

When she had recovered from her astonishment Molly Shannon accepted the marriage proposal of Gregory Cochran, the Governor-elect. She is mistress of the executive mansion now. As she drives home one day she is seen and discussed by Stephen Renfro, to whom she was once engaged, and a stranger from the east. The newcomer is to attend a dinner at the Governor's house that evening. In the afternoon Molly goes to the Governor's office and "rescues" him from his work.

CHAPTER XXIII

Mr. Stephen Renfro was one of those graceful easy-going people who make it a point never to look any disagreeable facts in the face. It was due, no doubt, to this happy gift that he still believed himself a very exemplary sort of person, and his own good opinion was as necessary to him as air to breathe. Like many another humorist, he had reserved no ray of wit to search out the deep-hidden absurdities in himself.

On this June morning, as he mounted the steps leading from the street to the lawn of the "mansion," he was feeling particularly well disposed toward Mr. Stephen Renfro and the world in general. He had had good news, prodigious—as yet scarcely credible—news. And—he was about to do a friendly turn to some one who . . . Well, the truth was, he had never felt quite comfortable on the score of a certain small matter. He had done the best he could at the time, but still . . . It would be pleasant to tilt the balance the other way; incidentally, to show that one harbored no petty jealousy.



"It is Mrs. Cochran I wish to see," he explained.

ousy or ill will, where a man of lesser caliber might well feel he had some right.

Arrived by easy gradations at the front door, he was informed by Uncle Ike, who happened that morning to be relieving the usual incumbent, that the Governor was not at home. A fact of which he was already well aware. "It is Mrs. Cochran I wish to see," he explained in his leisurely drawl.

From the desk, his eye traveled to the windows at the back—the garden beyond. A figure in blue linen and wide hat was on her knees before a rose bush, examining intently the under side of the leaves. On the ground beside her lay a small garden spray and other implements.

He took a step forward as she appeared in the doorway. Her face, flushed from the sun, was half hidden by the floppy big hat. The heavy gloves which she was in the act of drawing off were covered with earth.

Molly, who had not caught the mumbled announcement and was still a little blinded from the sun, started as Renfro advanced to meet her. This room was the one spot in the house where nobody, not even her husband, intruded without invitation. The mistake, however, was plainly Uncle Ike's. "Oh, good morning!" she said. "Mr. Cochran's not at home. Uncle Ike should have told you."

"It was you I wished to see," Renfro informed her. "I only wanted to remind you that we were once very good friends, before I ask you to do a kindly turn to the memory of that friendship. What I'm going to say may sound on the face of it a little absurd. I'll have to ask you to take my word for it that it's not. Briefly, I mean be the next Governor of this state. Your husband is the only obstacle. I want you to use your influence with him. . . . Oh, I'm not asking his help—just hands off and let Mowbray and me fight it out alone."

Molly was regarding him with undisguised amazement. "My husband would think me quite demented," she said, "but—of course this is only another of your famous

jokes. It's been so long—I'd almost forgotten that one must never under any circumstances take you seriously!"

Even Renfro's equilibrium wavered a little, but he recovered quickly. He had only to remind himself that he was trying to do a handsome and a generous thing. Of course, if the party of the second part would not be advised. . . . "Strike two!" he murmured. "Do you remember the first? Anyway," he added, "I'm perfectly serious now. I want you to use your influence."

Molly laughed. "I have none. My husband manages his own affairs."

He nodded. "Precisely—and you manage him." He favored her with his most insidious smile. "I know. I'm a husband myself!"

She shook her head. "If I had any such influence, this is the last case in which I would wish to use it."

"You mean on my account—personally."

"Not at all."

"Because of my political affiliations, then?"

She made a slight affirmative sign and looked again at her watch.

He shifted a little in his chair to face her more directly, assumed his most telling argumentative pose. "There are more ways than one of looking at that," he said. "You probably don't realize that Cochran's attitude toward business—big business—is turning millions of dollars away from this state every year—hindering development, crippling industry, impoverishing the people."

"I hadn't noticed that things were in such a bad way," she suggested mildly.

Renfro stood up. "Practical! the word nowadays all right. Visionaries and enthusiasts are distinctly in the discard. Of course, I don't include Cochran in that list." He proffered that with a large tolerance. "He's practical enough—knows what he's after, too. I'll wager—though nobody else seems to!"

Molly rose also. "Some things are so simple that they escape notice," she submitted.

He shook his head. "Nothing simple about Cochran." Still the beneficent tolerance. "Deep—too all-fired deep, most of us think! Anyhow, I'll be glad enough to have him on my side in this coming election. You see, I'm counting on you."

She regarded him for some moments in silence. "I can't have given you that impression," she said.

"You mean—you refuse?"

"If you put it that way."

"I feel sure you're going to change your mind—again I must ask you to take my word for the statement. As a friend—he emphasized the word mellowly—"he begged you to do so now."

"It wouldn't be any use if I did. You must know how absurd the whole proposition is."

Renfro's mouth took on its most confidential and engaging quirk. "My dear lady—not absurd. I assured you of that to begin with. However, it's quite all right. I only thought you might like to lay a kindly deed on the altar of old friendship." He took up his hat and moved with his usual sauntering grace toward the door. "I shall see you at the dance to-night, I suppose?" He fell readily into the timbre of politely casual conversation.

Molly touched the bell for Uncle Ike. "I expect to be there," she said.

The engaging quirk took that also into account. "I have rather a particular reason for asking," he explained. "A friend of mine from the East, Arthur Bancroft—I believe you met him last night."

"Yes."

"Well, it seems he has some story or other he wants to tell you."

(To be continued)

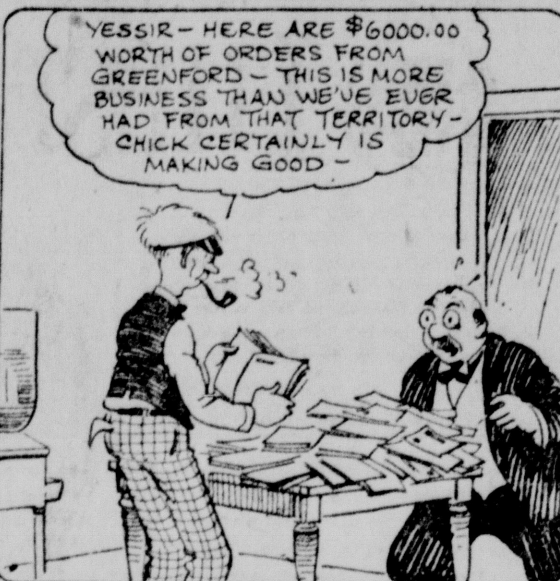
MOMN POP



GOODNIGHT! LOOK AT THE ORDERS



STILL COMING—HERE'S ANOTHER—AN ANOTHER—ETC



YESSIR—HERE ARE \$6000.00 WORTH OF ORDERS FROM GREENFORD—THIS IS MORE BUSINESS THAN WE'VE EVER HAD FROM THAT TERRITORY—CHICK CERTAINLY IS MAKING GOOD



OF COURSE OUR PRODUCT IS GOOD BUT IT CAN'T BE THAT MAGIC MUD IS SELLING ITSELF



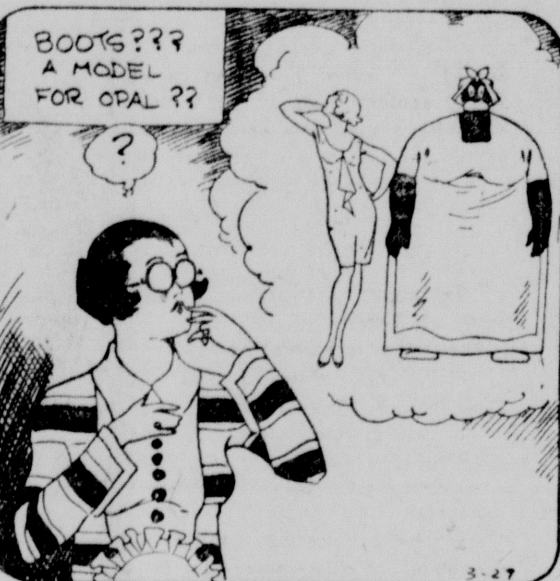
YOU'RE RIGHT—A STONE WON'T ROLL OF ITS OWN ACCORD—IT MUST HAVE SOMEONE TO PUSH IT—YOU KNOW HOW BUSINESS STOOD BEFORE CHICK HIT THAT TOWN—NOW LOOK AT IT!

BY BLOSSER

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



BOOTS, HAVE YOU GOT TIME TO SHOW ME HOW TO MAKE THAT NEW KIND OF FUDGE?



NOPE, CAN'T TALK—MAKING A NEW SPRING DRESS AS I'M ACTIN' AS THE MODEL

A Perfect Fit



JES A MINUTE, HONEY—AH'S GOT ANOTHER ONE AH WANTS TO FIT ON YO, TOO

BY MARTIN

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



I SPOSE YOU KNOW THERE'S A NORTH POLE AND A SOUTH POLE



OH, SURE! I KNEW THAT LONG AGO

Alek Is All Right and Doesn't Know It!



THEN YOU KNOW THE SHAPE OF THE EARTH, I SPOSE—JUST FOR FUN, WHAT IS THE SHAPE OF THE EARTH?



WILLY, ROUND OF COURSE! ROUND? HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S ROUND?

BY TAYLOR

SALESMAN SAM



GREAT SCOTT—BOSS—TH' BANK HAS FAILED! C'MON! EVERYBODY IS OVER THERE HELLING FOAH THEIR MONEY



21st NASHIONAWL—BANK—

Sam's Safe



WHY, ROUND OF COURSE! ROUND? HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S ROUND?



ALL RIGHT, IT'S SQUARE THEN—I DON'T WANNA START AN ARGUMENT ABOUT IT!!

BY SWAN

OUT OUR WAY



AWRIGHT! I'LL WASH THIS CUP OVER AGIN, BUT OO—WONT I GIT EVEN T'MORRER NIGHT! I'LL WATCH FER EVERY LITTLE SPECK WHEN I'M WIPIN!



CHAIRS MIND YOU!

BY WILLIAMS

WASHINGTON TUBBS II



ARENT YOU GOING OUT TONIGHT, OLD THING?



NO INDEED! THIS SOCIAL LIFE IS GETTIN' ME DOWN. WHY DONT YOU CALL ON TH VAN ROXES WHILE I'M CATCHING UP ON MY SHUT EYE?

BY CRANE



I KNEW IT—HE'S FALLIN' FOR MAUDIE! OBOY! NOW I'LL GET A BIG DRAG WITH MRS. VAN ROX AN SHE WONT OBJECT TO ME GONN WITH ROXIE. GEE—THIS IS WORKIN' OUT SWELL!



AH-HA! LITTLE DOES WASH REALIZE IT IS NOT MAUDIE TO WHOM 'LORD' CECIL IS PAYING COURT

BY CRANE

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY—THE LEISURE CLASS.

JR WILLIAMS

© 1926 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

LOOK at the little yellow tag on your Telegraph. It will serve as a receipt. Tells the exact date to which you are paid. If your paper is about to expire send draft or postoffice money order to the Dixon Telegraph, Dixon, Ill.

BEFORE THAT AUTO ACCIDENT OVER TAKES YOU SEE HAL BARDWELL. THE AUTO INSURANCE MAN.

Some poultry food is made from the flesh of sharks.

CALL AT OUR OFFICE AND TALK INSURANCE. WE HAVE SEVERAL SPLENDID POLICIES FOR FIRE AND AUTO. IT WILL PAY YOU. DO IT NOW. H. U. BARDWELL.

The first needles were the thorns of plants.

Insure today—tomorrow may be too late. If you subscribe for the Dixon Telegraph you can be insured for \$2500 by paying \$1.50 for the year's protection.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS TELEGRAPH WANT ADS

No Advertising Counted Less than 25 Words

1 Time 2c Per Word, \$.50 Minimum
3 Times 3c Per Word, .75 Minimum
6 Times 5c Per Word, 1.25 Minimum
12 Times, Two Weeks..... 9c Per Word, 2.25 Minimum
26 Times, One Month.....15c Per Word, 2.75 Minimum

All Classified Ads must be accompanied by the money. There are no exceptions to this rule.

Card of Thanks10c per line
Reading Notices in Society and City in
Brief Column15c per line
Reading Notices10c per line

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Auto and fire insurance. Come in and talk it over with me. H. U. Bardwell, Dixon, Ill. 1f

FOR SALE—Florida land. If you are interested in the West Coast developments I will give you honest and reliable information. Now is the time to buy before prices soar. Ben T. Shaw, Crystal River or Homosassa, Florida. 1f

FOR SALE—Land in the Homosassa and Crystal River districts in Florida. If you are interested in a real bargain write me. I ask only a fair commission. Fair dealings. Ben T. Shaw, Crystal River, Fla. 1f

FOR SALE—The particular housewife—white paper for pantry shelves and bureau drawers. Nicely done up in rolls, 10c to 50c. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—An electric range, in fine condition. Mrs. E. E. Shaw, Tel. 134 and X922. 1f

FOR SALE—Duplicate Bridge scores, 25c and 30c a pad. Dixon Evening Telegraph. 1f

FOR SALE—My residence in North Dixon. Going to leave town, will sell at sacrifice if sold in next 30 days. J. J. Thorne. 26f

FOR SALE—Cheap, china cabinet. Tel. 303, or call at 612 East Second St. 40f

FOR SALE—Exclusive stationery for men and women of discrimination. Come in and see our samples. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—Monogram stationery. Come in and see our samples and have your monogram made. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—Healo, the best foot powder on the market. Sold by Sullivan's drug store, Public Drug & Book store, Sterling Pharmacy and Rowland Bros. Only 25 cents a box. If you have any trouble whatsoever with your feet it will help you. 1f

FOR SALE—White paper for pantry shelves and bureau drawers. Nicely put up in rolls, priced 10c to 50c. Used by all particular housewives in Dixon. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—Nurses Record Sheets. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—Beautiful Monogram stationery for women who want something really exclusive. Ask to see our new and beautiful samples. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—Letter heads, bill heads, envelopes with your return card printed thereon, tags, catalogues, bill books, in fact anything you need in the printing line. B. F. Shaw Printing Co., Dixon, Ill. Tel. 134. 1f

FOR SALE—White paper for pantry shelves and bureau drawers. Used by hundreds of women in Dixon. Nicely put up in rolls, 10c to 50c, or in large quantities. B. F. Shaw Printing Co., Dixon, Ill. 1f

FOR SALE—Cottage at Assembly Park, furnished or unfurnished. Good sized, large screened in porch. Mrs. H. U. Bardwell, Dixon, Ill. Tel. 303. 1f

FOR SALE—Shipping tags. B. F. Shaw Printing Co., Dixon, Ill. 1f

FOR SALE—Sympathy cards. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—Ford coupe, Model 1925. Late 1924, lots of extras, double bumpers, good tires, in A1 condition. Hi-Way Garage, Ambony, Ill. Owner, A. L. Fluhr. 66f12

FOR SALE—1925 Yellow Dent seed corn. Germination 95%, at \$4.00 per bushel. Chas. Rosebrook, R3, Tel. 6130. 72f3

FOR SALE—Canaries. Guaranteed male canaries, \$6 and \$7; Harz Mountain or Rollers, females, \$1; cages, seeds. I buy the birds you raise. Female Fox Terrier, \$6; female Newfoundland, \$18; female Scottish Terrier, \$20; female Spitz, \$6; Brindle male Bull Terrier, \$8. A1 dog breeds for food. Chas. Bird Dealer, 311 N. 6th St., Oregon, Ill. 72f3

FOR SALE—Easter Greeting Cards and Motions of distinction, grace and attractiveness—5c to 50c as well as place cards and tally cards. Better Paint Store, 222 West First St. 72f3

FOR SALE—Ford coupe, Model 1925. Five new balloons, extras. Will take older car, or touring in trade. Phone 143 Franklin Grove, Ill. 72f3

FOR SALE—3-drawer National cash register, used short time only. 1c to \$99.99. Good as new. Cheap if sold quick. T. B. Paulos, Dixon, Ill., Gold-on-Rule. 69f5

FOR SALE—Modern 6-room house, full concrete basement, close in, \$4500; 5-room cottage, modern except bath, close to shoe factory, \$3500. Inquire 523 First Street. 70f12

FOR SALE—3-piece living room suite, mahogany frame, overstuffed, in genuine leather. Call X947, or at 421 McKenney St. 73f3

FOR SALE—Mower, wagon with triple box, bulky, light and heavy harnesses, cultivators, plows, harrows, bean drill—all for 1 horse. E. C. Rees, 423 Second Ave. 73f5

FOR SALE—Closing out sale. Dave Brady estate—H. H. Bosworth, 4 miles southeast of Dixon on Route 2, 2 miles west of Dixon on Route 2, 2 miles west of Dixon on Route 2, 2 miles west of Dixon on Route 2. Friday, April 2nd, 10:30 a. m. 73f3

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—White seed corn. Germination test 93%. F. J. Vaessen, R3, Tel. 19500. 67f12

FOR SALE—Mourning or sympathy cards. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

FOR SALE—Ear tested seed corn, 95% germination guaranteed, 10 days' trial and your money back if it fails. Wisconsin Golden Banner grown 10 miles north of here two years ago. Big yield, \$7 shelled, \$8 in the ear. Henry Hey, Hill Den Farm. 73f5

FOR SALE—Good alfalfa, also good mixed clover and timothy hay. Tel. 12. H. J. Hughes. 73f3

WANTED

DIXON BUSINESS MEN AND CHICAGO

express themselves as highly pleased with the artistic

UP-TO-DATE PRINTING

of Letter Heads, Circulars, Cards, Etc., turned out by

our Job Plant.

B. F. SHAW PRINTING CO.

Dixon, Ill.

WANTED—Orders for knitting sweaters, scarfs, children's garments, etc. Phone K1278. Mrs. H. B. Fuller. 236f12

WANTED—You to know that we do job printing of all kinds—Catalogues and booklets, letter heads, bill heads, Bridge scores, envelopes, sale bills, tags. Tel. No. 134 for prices. B. F. Shaw Printing Co. 1f

WANTED—The Evening Telegraph readers to investigate our Accident Insurance policy. The premium is \$1.50 for a \$5000 policy which is good for one year. You can't afford to be without it for one day. Come in and see us or call 134. 1f

WANTED—By capable person of re-nement the care of children during the day or night. Reference furnished. Address "F. S." by letter care Evening Telegraph. 60f12

WANTED—Our subscribers to know of our Accident Insurance Policy. For one dollar you may receive a one thousand dollar accident insurance policy. Today you may be alive and well, tomorrow you may go for an auto trip and be killed. If you had one of our policies in the case of death your family would get \$1000. If you lost a leg or arm or eye you would get \$500. If you were laid up for 13 weeks you would get \$10 a week. We recently paid a Dixon lady who was in an auto accident \$130. She paid but one dollar for her policy with the Dixon Evening Telegraph. 1f

WANTED—Property owners to know that I am taking orders for new stock for the Cox, Converse & Edwards Co., Fort Atkinson, Wis., for spring delivery. Oliver S. Hoover, Phone R342, 124 W. Graham St. 16f3

WANTED—Your old pieces of furniture to repair or refinish. H. B. Fuller, 516 W. Third St. Phone K1278. 1f

WANTED—The Evening Telegraph readers to investigate our Accident Insurance policy. The premium is \$1.50 for a \$5000 policy which is good for one year. You cannot afford to be without it for one day. Come in and see us or call 134. 1f

WANTED—Roofing work. Only Mule Hide guaranteed material used. Any kind of roof guaranteed satisfactory. Experienced home men. Also asphalt re-coating. Estimates free. Frazier Roofing Co. Phone X811. 64f24

WANTED—Information concerning address and employment of Gerald A. Kilday, home address Dixon, formerly with Atlantic and Pacific or Sanitation in Chicago. Communicate with Harold Madden, 609 Monroe Bldg., Chicago. 70f36

WANTED—Work at taking care of lawns, or other work. Call Phone X805. 72f3

WANTED—Housework, cleaning, washing, or will care of children. Have had experience. Phone K1138 evenings. 70f5

WANTED—Stop at our USED CAR DEPARTMENT in Shaw building, 122 East First St., where you will find the car you have been looking for. A choice of FORDS and CHEVROLETS in open and closed models, Buick roadster repainted, good condition. Ford ton truck with cab and body reconditioned like new. Open evenings. Our guarantee follows every car. J. L. Glassburn, 122 East First St. Phones 781 and 500. 72f3

WANTED—Every lady of this vicinity that would like a FREE trip to Yellowstone National Park during the vacation period of the summer of 1926 call at our store on April 5th and 8th the Golden Rule Grocery, and talk to the Yellowstone National Park tour representative. Don't forget the dates. 73f1

WANTED—Hauling of all kinds, also cleaning basements and general teamwork. Phone X1253. 73f5

WANTED—Painting, paper hanging and decorating. Bert Britt. Phone M398. 73f3

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, close to factories, or will rent whole house to reliable party. Phone K764. 73f3

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 408 Peoria Ave. 73f3

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Our subscribers to investigate the Accident Insurance Policy that they may procure as a subscriber to The Dixon Telegraph. Come in and see us, or confer with our solicitors. 1f

MONEY TO LOAN

LOANS FOR DIXON RESIDENTS. The Household Finance Corporation, located at Freeport, Ill., is operated under supervision of the State and provides a place where you may borrow from \$10 to \$300 without having any one sign your note. Simply write us, giving address and amount wanted. 1f

Our representative will be in Dixon every Friday and will be pleased to call at your home and explain our plan in detail. 1f

HOUSEHOLD FINANCE CORPORATION, 205 Tarbox Bldg., Freeport, Ill. Telephone Main 137. 27f11

MONEY TO LOAN—On automobiles, household goods, pianos, horses, cattle, farm machinery; either straight loan or small monthly payments. Will be in office evenings and all day Saturdays. C. B. Swartz, over Campbell's drug store. 160f1

SALESMEN WANTED

WANTED—Women. \$6 daily taking orders sanitary belt and protector. Tel. Sample on approval. Jones, 804 N. Clark, Chicago. 1f

WANTED—Active man with car as personal factory representative in Dixon. We offer to the right man an unusual opportunity to make big money. No experience or capital required. Synco Motors Co., Battle Creek, Mich. 1f

LEGAL PUBLICATIONS

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Fredericka Janssen, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Fredericka Janssen, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Lee County, at the Court House in Dixon, at the May term, on the first Monday in May next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 10th day of March, A. D. 1926. WILLIAM B. H. JANSSEN, Administrator. Henry C. Warner, Attorney. Mar 15-22-29

Christian Missions at Hong Kong Attacked

Hong Kong, Mar. 27—(AP)—A communist movement directed against American missionaries caused a flare-up in Kweiin, approximately 600 miles northwest of here today, when a mob stormed the American missionary compound there and seized and burned the Chinese Christian in charge.

Soldiers were rushed to the scene and they fired a warning volley in the air at the rioters dispersed. Later a proclamation was issued claiming a victory over the Christians whom they threaten to drive out of southern China.

The communist committee which styles itself "the union for the protection of the gospel" has seized an American mission book store at Wuchow.

Private advices received here from Wuchow predict an impending sweep by communist movement directed at missionary bodies, principally those at Wuchow and Kweiin, both of which are located in Kwangsi province.

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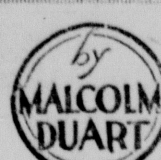
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Wanted—Hauling of all kinds, also cleaning basements and general teamwork. Phone X1253. 73f5

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THESE WOMEN



AUDREY



LOIS



NONA

BEGIN HERE TODAY
HARRY MORTON, middle-aged and handsome, sits with a girl called NONA in a night club. She is jealous of his other women friends. They leave the night club in Morton's car.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
(The names and situations in this story are fictitious.)

THERE was no conversation until the machine, gliding rapidly along the thoroughfare, had proceeded nearly a mile.

Then: "It might have been a very pleasant evening," said Morton.

The girl moved closer, and slipped her arm through his.

"I'm sorry, darling," she murmured. "I know I've been rotten. But I couldn't help it. If I didn't like you it would be all right. But I do!"

The car stopped at a tall apartment building. Morton stepped out, helped Nona to alight, and took her to the door.

"Goodnight," he said, stretching forth his hand.

She took it in both of hers.

"Won't you come in, dearest?" she asked, anxiously.

"No, you'd probably start another war if I did. I'll trot along home, now. I'm going back to Rochester tomorrow."

Her hands moved up to his shoulders. "Please come—just for a little while. I want to talk to you."

He stooped and kissed her. "I'll be back next week. Maybe you'll feel better, then."

She still clung to him.

"Don't borrow trouble," he added, smoothing her hair. She sighed, and burrowed her head into the hollow of his shoulder. "Women love trouble," he laughed, "but men don't."

"I don't like trouble either," she replied, her voice muffled by his overcoat. "I just wanted to know if you were with Lois, today."

"Tut, tut! Goodnight!" He drew her hands from his shoulders, pressed his fingers lightly over her uncovered head, and ran to the waiting machine.

As the car hesitated at the brightly lighted corner, he turned and waved to her. She was looking after him, and responded with a little weary gesture of her hand. She still was standing there, in the doorway of the apartment house, when the automobile disappeared.

Morton's city home was in one of those apartment-buildings that are erected for the very rich, and the very extravagant. A liveried giant negro stood always beneath the canopy that led from the doorway to the curb. A footman waited inside the great glass door. A telephone operator—a man, with huge grey mustaches, sat in the lobby beside the elevators. Past the doorman, and the footman, and the telephone operator and the elevator attendants, guests and tenants were filtered on their way to the suites above.

As Morton came in, he nodded cheerfully to the servants, and doffed his overcoat as he entered the elevator. At his own door he produced a latch-key, and softly turned the lock. There was a bell on the morning, butlers are abed.

The great drawing room was brightly lighted. No one was visible, but the pipe-organ, that filled an alcove at the far end of the room, was thundering out the strains of the "Pilgrims' Chorus."

Throwing his overcoat, and hat and cane upon a chair, Morton stepped back to the alcove. The music ceased abruptly.

"Hello, chicken," said Morton.

"Women love trouble," he quoted. "And if they haven't any they go out and make some for themselves!" Audrey said this the tribuna of a fleeting smile, but her eyes were serious.

"How much money do you make every year?" she asked, impulsively.

"Oh, about a hundred thousand dollars," he answered. "Why?"

The girl slipped from her chair to the floor, and nestled up against him.

"Do you know," she asked, soberly, "that I wish you didn't have one penny except what you could earn with your own hands, every week, and that I could keep house for you on that, and cook your meals, and mend your clothes, and that when we went out for some fun we'd just go for a nice long walk?"

She took the button of his evening coat, and twisted it in her fingers.

"If you didn't have that money, maybe all these women wouldn't be hanging around you, and telephoning you, and everything. Some woman has been calling up here almost every hour, all evening."

Morton chuckled. "So you don't think they love me for myself alone?"

The girl took his hand and smoothed it between her own.

"Maybe they love you—maybe they can't help it. But if you didn't have so much money you couldn't take them out to places. You'd have to work, and you'd be tired at night, and would come home to me."

Morton made a little crooning noise in his throat, as one makes to a troubled child. Acting, he stooped and picked the girl up in his arms. Carefully he mounted the steps to the second story of the duplex apartment, and set her down at the door of her own boudoir.

"I do work, truly," he said, gravely. "Just because I work at a desk is no sign that I don't do hard work. But I never knew that the company of an old man like me would be missed by my pretty little kitten."

As the other girl had done, an hour before, Audrey held him by the shoulders.

"You're NOT old!" she protested. "You won't be old for years and years and years. And I'd rather be with you than with anybody else."

She slipped her two forefingers into his vest pockets, and stood a moment, her eyes cast to the floor.

"Why didn't you ever get married?" she resumed. "Didn't you ever see anyone you wanted to marry?"

Morton's face contracted for a moment, as at a painful thought, but in a moment he was smiling again.

"Well, I've thought about it sometimes. Have YOU?"

He tilted her head, a crooked finger beneath her chin, and looked a moment into her eyes. She turned her head away. Then, standing on tiptoe, she bestowed a swift kiss upon his cheek, and fled into her room.

"Goodnight," she called from behind the closed door.

Thoughtfully Morton descended the stairs, and sank into the big leather chair which always awaited him, in the living room. At three o'clock, he still was sitting there, thinking.

For fifteen years, Harry Morton—the girl Audrey—had interested the people of Rochester.

When Morton first appeared there, early in the year 1910, with a little, blue-eyed, four-year-old girl holding tightly to his hand, he went directly to the hotel, and engaged a suite of rooms—two bedrooms, and a sitting room.

Almost at once he opened an office, with the sign, "Harry B. Morton, Broker," on the door.

Just what form of property he dealt in, his neighbors in the building were not sure. What attracted their attention, and that of the folk in the lobby of the hotel, was that

presently he appeared at the wheel of the largest and showiest automobile in town. In this, on Sunday mornings, and often of a week-day afternoon, he and the little Audrey would speed away for long rides over the country roads.

When he bought a house, it was not a new one, but for the number of years that he installed in it. This was two years after his appearance in Rochester.

By the standards of Rochester, a home equipped with two servants had a bit of grandeur about it. Morton engaged four for his house in the outskirts—a cook, a chauffeur, a housemaid, and a personal maid for the little girl.

Naturally, there was talk; a good deal of it.

Just as naturally, much of the talk was unfriendly.

Folk in Rochester are just as apt to be suspicious of things and theories and people that they do not understand, as are the people on Main Street, and in New York, and over the remainder of the globe.

Nobody understood Morton. He continued his business, in his modest brokerage office, but Rochester never found out exactly what that business was. Once a fortnight, and sometimes once a week, he made a journey to New York. Why he went, the most diligent searchers after truth were unable to learn. They knew he maintained an expensive apartment there, as well as his home in Rochester.

Evidently he had ample means. His bankers greeted him cordially; with a little deference. Occasionally he showed a bit in local real estate. His motor cars were of the finest; the appointments of his house were rich; the little girl Audrey always was dressed in fashions that came from Paris.

The gossip heard, and agreed, that Morton was a bachelor; that the little girl was his adopted child; that he was close-mouthed about his past, and about his present, to a most astounding degree, and that he was the most attractive figure among all the males of Rochester.

Further than that, there was no agreement at all. Morton himself took no pains to remove any of his doubts. Indifferent to the talk about him in the town, he went his own way, addressing compliments to such women as he knew, offering gay companionship and hospitality to the men of his circle, giving generously to the poor.

Thus it came about, in course of time, that the unfriendliness toward him in Rochester disappeared. The curiosity, however, remained.

On the day when he and Audrey returned from New York, a little crowd was gathered at the station to greet an incoming celebrity.

Morton smiled as he noted that he aroused as lively an interest

